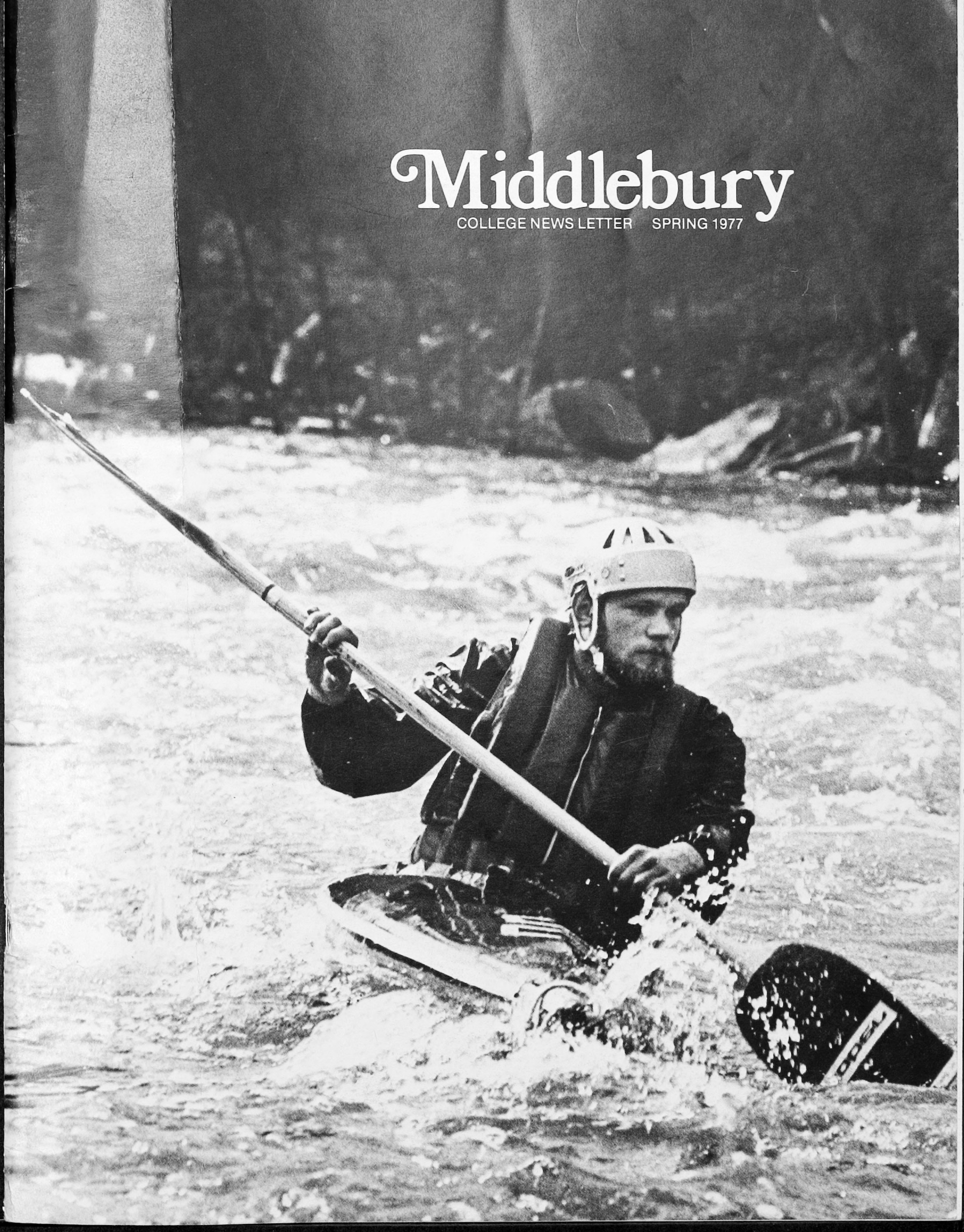
Middlebury

COLLEGE NEWS LETTER SPRING 1977



COVER
A sure sign of spring in Middlebury is the appearance of kayaks in the swirling waters at the foot of the falls behind Frog Hollow.

FACING PAGE
The theme was "Camelot." The band played songs like "Embraceable You" and up-tempo arrangements by Basie and Ellington. The women wore gowns and flowers and the men were attired in everything from white tie and tails to a vintage 1940 tux.

The 1977 Winter Carnival Ball concluded three days of mid-winter frivolity and the overflow crowd filled every available space in the Johnson Memorial Building. Students and their guests, joined by members of the faculty and administration, danced on into the night beneath the huge heraldic shield of plaster and masonite designed and executed by sophomore Michael Minor.

CREDITS

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Middlebury
COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

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Dr. Ross, who received his M.D. from Harvard Medical School in 1924, saw service in both World Wars. He represents the third generation of his family to attend Middlebury, preceded by his father Carroll Baldwin Ross '82, and his grandfather, Lucretius Dewey Ross, of the class of 1852. His two sons, Gordon and James, are members of the class of 1951, and his grandson, Peter, is a member of the class of 1977.

In 1970, Dr. Ross was elected a trustee emeritus. A resolution was passed by the Board at that time expressing warm affection and appreciation of the years of service that both Dr. Ross and his wife, Lauren, had provided the College.

Comprehensive Fee Increased

Middlebury College has announced a $450 increase in its comprehensive fee for the 1977-78 academic year. The increase was approved at the December meeting of the prudential committee of the Board of Trustees.

The comprehensive fee, which covers tuition, room and board, health services and certain special fees, will be $5,750 beginning this fall.

In announcing the increase, President Robison said, "Institutions of higher learning are not exempt from economic pressures. During 1976, Middlebury College continued to receive generous monetary support from alumni, parents, and friends. However, in order to maintain the high quality of education that both parents and students have come to expect of the College, the Board of Trustees has found it necessary to approve the increase."

In the process of reviewing costs, the Administration and the Board gave particular consideration to those students on financial aid. President Robison assured parents that, "We shall make every effort to continue to meet the needs of those students currently receiving financial assistance from the College."

Spencer Named Dean

President Olin C. Robison has announced the appointment of John Spencer as permanent dean of the College.

An asst. prof. of history at Middlebury since joining the faculty in 1974, Prof. Spencer has served as acting dean of the College since July 1 of last year. He will continue to teach in his permanent post, offering a course in African history each autumn and spring in the dept. of history.

The dean of the College is the principal officer responsible for all student services including the complex of duties surrounding the dean of students office, admissions, financial aid, athletics, chaplain's office, medical and counseling services, placement and security.

In the catalogue it is listed as "PS 408, United States/Soviet Union Relations in the 1970s." For those students who receive the required permission to take the course, it is an opportunity to discuss with President Olin Robison, those current and prospective areas of tension and/or cooperation between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. A regular visitor to the Soviet Union, Dr. Robison is a former State Department hand, having served, during the Johnson administration, as special assistant to undersecretaries U. Alexis Johnson, Foy Kohler, and Charles Bohlen. He is shown here meeting with his seminar group in the new seminar room in Old Chapel.

Geography Report Submitted

In the Spring of 1976, President Robison convened an *ad hoc* committee to submit recommendations to him regarding the future of geography at Middlebury College. The final report of the committee was submitted in December and, subsequently, was reviewed and endorsed by the Educational Council and the faculty, at their February meeting.

Prior to this report, another series of recommendations on curriculum had been prepared by members of the geography dept. Their report has been approved and will be implemented this fall.

The *ad hoc* committee has recommended that the geography dept. "be continued and strengthened." At the core of the committee's recommendation was the conviction that "geography has become an indispensable discipline dealing in imaginative and increasingly sophisticated ways with what may be the basic world problems. . . geography can be viewed as vital and necessary to a liberal arts curriculum."

Other specifics included the fact that most small liberal arts colleges are not offering geography and, by Middlebury's so doing, "[we] will enhance our claims to uniqueness." Also, the curriculum would attract and stimulate large numbers of students majoring in other disciplines.

As a practical consideration the report noted the "wide range of job and career opportunities . . . that students who have majored in geography or who have taken geography courses are able to find . . . we find it desirable to continue to provide courses in the liberal arts tradition which are of practical value."

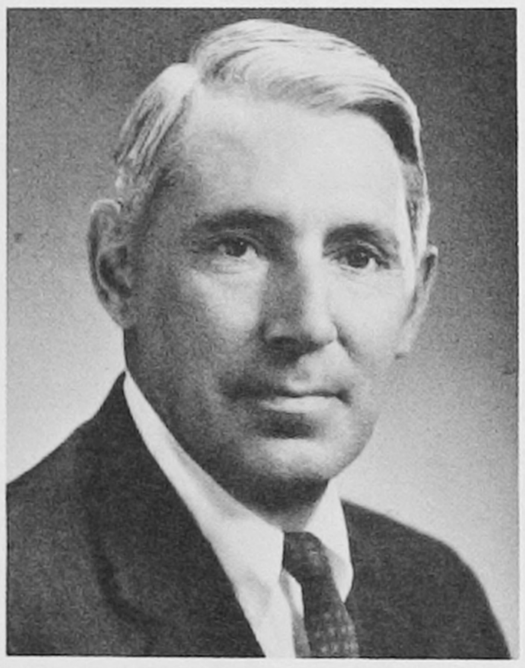
In specifying directions for the future, the committee recommended a "major appointment in geography, preferably at the rank of associate professor," and that "the new appointee should represent that area that geographers characterize as 'human

Around the Hill

Four to Receive Honorary Degrees

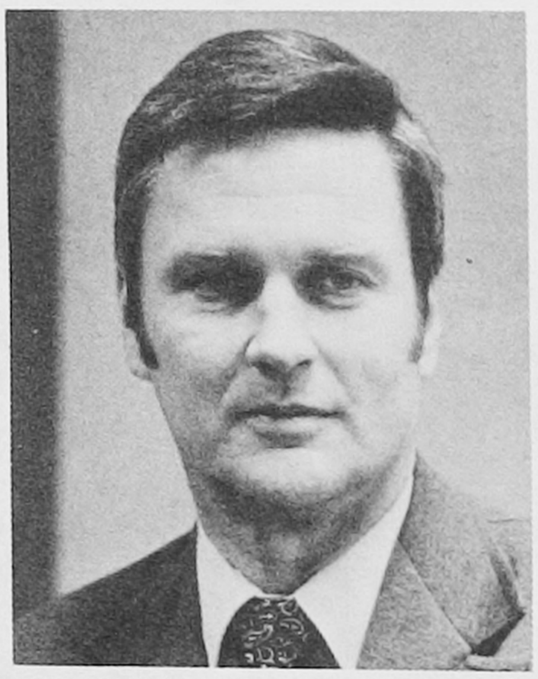
Honorary degrees will be conferred on a former Middlebury College President and three distinguished graduates of the College at the 177th commencement exercises at Middlebury on May 29.

James I. Armstrong, president of Middlebury from 1963 to 1975 will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters and will deliver the commencement address. Charles A. James '49, United States Ambassador to Niger, will receive the honorary Doctor of Laws Degree, Walter Mears '56, special correspondent for the Associated Press, will receive the honorary Doctor of Letters degree, and Stewart Ross, M.D. '20, trustee emeritus of Middlebury College, will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Science. They will join some 375 undergraduates who will receive their bachelor's degrees at the 10 a.m. ceremonies on the lawns behind Forest Hall.

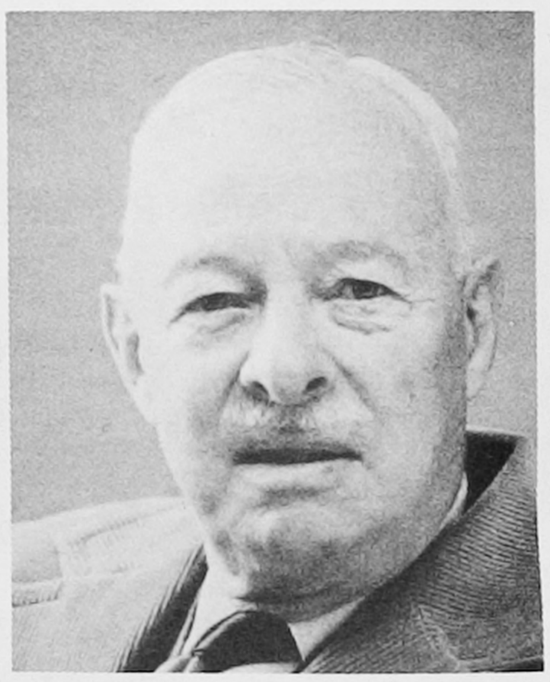


Armstrong

James



Mears



Ross

James Isbell Armstrong, a classicist who presided over years of growth at Middlebury, which included the turbulent period during the late sixties, is president of the Charles A. Dana Foundation in Greenwich, Conn. During Dr. Armstrong's presidency, the College's endowment trebled and 16 buildings, including centers for language study, science and art, were constructed or acquired. The size of the student body increased by 39 per cent and the faculty, by 41 per cent.

Dr. Armstrong viewed quantitative growth as only part of his goal for the College. He said, "Probably my principal satisfaction has nothing to do with any quantitative factors at all; it has to do with a goal I had in mind when I came here and which, I think, in some measure, I've been able to achieve; and that was to try to attract people who were good teacher-scholars to this institution . . . people who I thought had every considerable ability . . . this was my greatest satisfaction."

Dr. Armstrong holds bachelor's, doctoral and honorary degrees from Princeton. He taught at his alma mater from 1947 until assuming the presidency at Middlebury, excluding two years during which he taught at Indiana University and served in the Army. A member of Phi Beta Kappa, he has also been recognized with awards from the Woodrow Wilson and Danforth Foundations as well as from the American Academy of Rome.

Walter Robert Mears, who lives in Fairfax, Va., is the chief political correspondent for the Associated Press. He joined the Boston Bureau of the wire service immediately after graduating from Middlebury College. His first political coverage came with his appointment as statehouse reporter in Montpelier in 1956. In 1961, he went to Washington and began covering presidential elections.

Profiled in the winter issue of the *News Letter,* Mr. Mears was also recently featured in a front page story in the *Wall Street Journal* on the press corps that covered the Jimmy Carter campaign. His sharp judgment and ability to assess a political story were noted in Timothy Crouse's book about campaign coverage, *The Boys on the Bus.*

Charles Alexander James, a native of Washington, D.C., was sworn in as United States Ambassador to Niger in October of last year. His assignment to the African republic came after some 13 years in government service, including Peace Corps administrative assignments in Ghana and Uganda and Agency for International Development (AID) posts in Thailand, Viet Nam and Kenya. He was named director of the Office of Near East Affairs of the Asia bureau of AID in 1974 and deputy assistant secretary for the Bureau of African Affairs in the State Dept. in 1975.

Prior to his federal service, he practiced law in California and served as assistant attorney general in that state.

Ambassador James, who was also profiled in the winter issue of the *News Letter,* holds a law degree from Yale and attended the senior seminar in foreign policy at the Foreign Service Institute.

Stewart Ross is variously known as the "father" of the Middlebury Snow Bowl, a friend of Middlebury athletics, a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons, and a committed and generous member of the College's Board of Trustees.

A lifelong resident of the Rutland, Vt., area, he was elected an alumni trustee for a five year term in 1936. The board, recognizing his contributions to that body, elected him a term trustee in 1946 and a life trustee in 1951. In 1969, the same year that he received the coveted alumni clock award for his commitment to the College's athletic program, he was elected secretary of the Corporation.

tinguished speaker in the sociology and social psychology of sport'' at the Univ. of Waterloo in Waterloo, Ontario, Canada, in early February. His visit included a public lecture on ''Varieties of Sport Experience and Meaning: A Sociological Analysis'' which ranged over such contemporary problems in sport as violence and professionalism while exposing students to sports poetry and fiction as well. He also directed two seminars and consulted with a number of graduate students on their theses. . . . **David A. Clague,** asst. prof. of geology, has been awarded a $33,600 grant from the National Science Foundation for a 24-month project entitled ''Petrology of the Hawaiian-Emperor Volcanic Chain.'' This funding will allow him to continue the research that was described in part in the winter issue of the *News Letter*. . . . **Thomas R. Beyer, Jr.,** asst. prof. of Russian, visited the Soviet Union with 11 Middlebury students as part of a winter term project on ''The Real Russia.'' The group studied the art and architecture of Russia with visits to such places as the Kremlin and the Treyakov Gallery in Moscow and the Russian Museum and Hermitage in Leningrad. Prof. Beyer also published a paper in the winter issue of the *Russian Language Journal* entitled ''Gogol in Gugolevo: Andrej Belyj's *The Silver Dove*'' and delivered a paper on the status of Russian language teaching in American colleges at the New England Slavic Conference. . . . **Glenn M. Andres,** asst. prof. of art, spanned the centuries during the past academic year. From a paper on ''Nanni di Baccio Bigio: Undoing Vasari's Curse'' at the New England Renaissance Conf. he moved to the Victorian period with two lectures on the Vermont architect, Clinton Smith, at the Fleming Museum and at a meeting of the Vt. Council on the Arts. He then charged directly into the pragmatic problems of the 20th century with lectures on ''Road Planning in Middlebury'' and ''It's Your Land, How Should It Be Used?,'' both before the Vt. Council on the Humanities and Public Affairs. For his dedication to a greater appreciation of the past and an increased understanding of the future in the Middlebury area, he was awarded the Community Service Award of the Addison County Chamber of Commerce. . . . **Wallace M. Elton,** asst. prof. of geography, coauthored a paper on ''Environmental Locations of the Largest Trees of Eastern Deciduous Species'' at the annual meeting of the southeastern division of the Assoc. of American Geographers. He has also contributed four articles, covering the Appalachian, Allegheney and Blue Ridge Mountains and the Cumberland Plateau, to *The Encyclopedia of Southern History*. . . . **Wayne Bell,** asst. prof. of biology, is a visiting scientist at the Univ. of Trondheim in Norway during winter and spring terms. While there, he will continue research begun here in alga-bacterial interactions. . . . **Ana Cara Walker,** instr. in Spanish, delivered a paper on the ''Creolization in Argentina: Folk Poetry, Tango and Literary Criticism,'' at the national meeting of the American Folklore Society in Philadelphia. . . . **David H. Andrews,** assoc. prof. of anthropology, attended the 3rd Peruvian Congress of Andean Man and Culture in Lima, Peru, and presented a paper titled ''Un Caso de Migracion Interandina'' (A Case Study of Inter-Andean Migration). . . . **James P. McGough,** lect. in anthropology, presented a paper on ''The Role of the Sinicized Aborigines in the Development of Taiwan'' before the American Anthropoligical Assoc. in Washington, D.C. . . . **Roger M. Peel,** dean of foreign languages, participated in a one day conference at the Rockefeller Foundation in New York on ''The Status and Future of Foreign Language Study in the United States.'' He was also one of three invited participants at a conference at Vanderbilt Univ. on ''The Role of the Humanities in the Curriculum.'' . . .**David K. Smith,** Alumni Prof. of Economics, a member of the Vt. Council of Economic Advisors, contributed to the Council's annual report and was responsible for the portion of the report dealing with the energy outlook in the Green Mountain State. . . . **David Bumbeck,** asst. prof. and director of the Johnson Gallery, has had three one-man shows during the past year; they have been held at Villa Schifanoia in Florence, Italy, and at Grinnell and Pensacola Colleges. Last year, 30 of his prints were included in a program called ''Update'' at the De Cordova Museum near Boston. ... **Richard L.T. Wolfson,** asst. prof. of physics, published two articles in the April issue of the *Astrophysical Journal* dealing with the behavior of matter in the super strong gravitational fields of black holes and other bizarre astrophysical objects. . . . Dean of the College **John Spencer** chaired a panel on local protest in Eastern Africa and delivered a paper entitled ''A New Look at Early African Nationalism in Kenya'' at the annual meeting of the African Studies Assoc. in Boston. Praeger Publishing will also publish a paper which he delivered at the world conference of the Society for International Development, in Amsterdam. His book reviews have been published in *The Journal of Interdisciplinary History* and *The African Studies Association Review of Books.* He is also serving on the board of trustees' presidential search committee at Atlanta Univ. . . . **Douglas C. Sprigg,** chmn. of the theatre dept., received a fellowship from the National Endowment for the Humanities to participate in a two-week workshop at Columbia Univ. dealing with ''New Models for Teaching Dramatic Literature and Theatre.'' He also participated in a presentation of the findings of the workshop at the national meeting of the Modern Language Assoc. . . . **Karen L. Maguire,** instr. in French, presented papers at both the national and New England meetings of the Modern Language Assoc. Her translation of five French Medieval poems appeared in the winter issue of the *Muses Garden* . . . . *The Atlantic Economic Journal* for this past winter carried two abstracts of papers given by **Peter Coughlin,** asst. prof. of economics, at the 1976 Atlantic Economic Conference. He also has an article in the winter issue of *Public Choice.*

Letters

Dear Editor:

SIC TRANSIT GLORIA MUNDI! In the recent *News Letter* I read of Marshall Klevenow's death. No mention was made of the fact that in 1923 he kicked two field goals against Harvard — score Middlebury 6 — Harvard 6.

I played football two years with Marshall as coach. The players all had the highest regard for him.

CHRISTOPHER A. WEBBER, SR.
Rutland, Vt.

Dear Editor:

Intriguing! To make cheese in a cow's stomach! Does Dr. George Saul, who mentions bacteria which make cheese in a cow's stomach in his article ''Genetic Engineering,'' have some mysterious technique for channeling milk into the stomach? Which one of the four bovine stomachs? Perhaps a nice clean plastic tube will funnel the milk from udder to the cow's mouth, where she must swallow it.

Or maybe he chose to make cheese in the cow's stomach because of a dim memory about rennet originating in a calf's stomach.

Anyway I'm glad he specified the bacteria would not be *E. coli.*

Why not sheep cheese? I raise purebred Hampshire sheep who also have four stomachs each for cheesemaking.

C. G. SCHWARZKOPF
Stow, Mass.

Prof. Saul replies — Score one for your alert and sharp-eyed reader! Although there is a natural curdling substance (prorennin) in cows' stomachs and the suggestion has been made that bacteria supplied with the proper bovine gene might make prorennin (leading to the production of cheese), certainly it would be more useful for the bacteria to work in a vat than in the stomach of a cow. But regardless of where the bacteria work, I regard the suggestion as more a dream than an immediate threat to the established makers of fine cheeses!

geography.' '' The report suggested that the person selected should have specialties in some combination of urban or economic geography, planning and spatial analysis.

Finally, the committee recommended that the department complement be set at a minimum of four on the assumption that that would "provide a so-called critical mass for the maintenance of a stimulating, intellectual environment."

In officially accepting the report, the President announced that the implementation of the recommendations on staffing would begin as soon as circumstances permit, probably in the fall of 1978.

Faculty Promotions

The promotion of three members of the Middlebury College faculty to full professor and two others to associate professor with tenure has been announced by President Olin C. Robison.

Advanced from associate professor to professor were Mrs. Joan T. Greiner and Miss Mary E. Lick, both of the physical education dept., and Thomas Huber, German.

Prof. Greiner did her undergraduate work at Westbrook Junior College and Skidmore and received her M.S. in physical education from Smith. She joined the Middlebury faculty in 1960 where she has taught skiing and tennis and has served as co-director of the Snow Bowl Ski School. She is director of the College pool along with her teaching and coaching responsibilities.

Miss Lick received her A.B. from Lake Erie College and an M.S. in physical education from Smith and joined the Middlebury faculty in 1956. She has served as pool director, has taught tennis, golf and bowling and is one of the most successful field hockey coaches in New England.

Dr. Huber did his undergraduate work at the Universities of Tubingen and Vienna, received an M.A. from UVM and took an M.A. and Ph.D. at Princeton. He has taught at Middlebury since 1966 and has served as director of studies at Middlebury's Graduate School of German in Mainz, Germany.

Promoted to associate professor with tenure were David A. Bumbeck, art, and P. Frank Winkler, physics.

Dr. Winkler received his B.S. from the California Institute of Technology and earned his master's and Ph.D. degrees from Harvard. Since coming to Middlebury in 1969 he has won research grants from the National Science Foundation, Research Corp., Environmental Protection Agency and Sloan Foundation. He is engaged in research of X-ray investigations of supernova remnants.

Prof. Bumbeck received his B.F.A. at the Rhode Island School of Design and his M.F.A. at Syracuse Univ. He joined the Middlebury faculty in 1968 and has been director of the Johnson Gallery at the College since 1973. His prints and paintings are found in some 37 museum and college collections and he has presented his works in more than 20 one-man shows.

Economics Chair Established

An endowed academic chair in the department of economics has been established at Middlebury College as the result of a generous gift from the Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation of New York.

In announcing the establishment of the Christian A. Johnson Distinguished Chair in Economics, President Olin C. Robison referred to it as "a living tribute to a man whose philanthropy has affected virtually every aspect of this College community." It is preceded by two previous chairs, one in art history and the other in studio art, by the College's Fine Arts Center, and by the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Scholarship Fund for majors in economics.

This endowed professorship, the 23rd in Middlebury's history, is an especially fitting memorial to Christian A. Johnson. Until his death in 1964, Mr. Johnson was a leader in the American financial community and was intimately involved in the development of several major corporations and utilities.

"Mr. Johnson was also a philanthropist who was deeply and selflessly committed to the education of young people," Dr. Robison noted. "His generosity to educational causes was exceeded only by his dedication to his community, to his friends and, above all, to his family."

Appointments to the new Professorship will normally be for one year. However, the terms of the gift allow the College to offer appointments of two or three years' duration. According to the President, "It is our intention to fill these appointments with outstanding practicing economists from the worlds of business and government, as well as from the scholarly community.

"No single gift does more to insure the long-term quality of a college than an endowed professorship. I am sure that I speak for the entire college community in expressing our deep appreciation to the Christian A. Johnson Endeavor Foundation for this generous and lasting gift," Dr. Robison said.

Leaves of Absence

Leaves of absence for research and study during the 1977-78 academic year have been granted to 15 members of the Middlebury College faculty. Leaves will be used to pursue a variety of projects ranging from work on a calculus textbook to a study of whaling.

The Middlebury leave program is designed "to enhance the scholarly and teaching capacity of the individual faculty member and to promote the general interest of the College." Leaves are usually granted for periods ranging from one term to two years.

Granted leaves for two years were John C. Elder, asst. prof. of English, to serve as executive director of the Thomas J. Watson Foundation, and Duncan J. McDonald, prof. of biology, to do field research or teach.

On leave for a full year will be Horace P. Beck, prof. of American literature, to conduct a study of whaling by inhabitants of Tonga, and Murray P. Dry, assoc. prof. of political science to study legal history and conduct research.

On leave for the winter and spring terms are Paul M. Cubeta, vice-president, prof. of English and director of the Bread Loaf School of English, to complete several articles of criticism on Shakespeare and to work on arrangements for a Bread Loaf-Oxford Program; Stanley P. Bates, acting dean of arts and humanities and assoc. prof. of philosophy, to work at Oxford on three connected studies on ways accounts of human motivation have been theoretically related to moral theories; Susan Hayward, asst. prof. of French, to revise her doctoral thesis for publication, and John M. Hunisak, asst. prof. of art, to gather archival material for a book in New York and Paris.

Also awarded leaves for the winter and spring terms are Paul J. Palatt, asst. prof. of biology, to do research on prevention of blood coagulation, at Brown Univ., and on math modeling studies at Case Western Reserve; David L. Prouty, assoc. prof. of psychology, to do research at Johns Hopkins and in Washington, D.C., on children's learning disabilities, and Roberto A. Veguez, asst. prof. of Spanish, to revise his dissertation for publication and to gather material for a book.

Granted fall and winter term leaves were Bruce B. Peterson, prof. of mathematics, to conduct research and complete work on a calculus textbook; David A. Rosenberg, asst. prof. of political science, to finish some articles; M. Kimberly Sparks, Charles A. Dana Prof. of German, to write a book on the psychology of space in literature, and Jon M. Strolle, asst. prof. of Spanish, to write the results of research on Saint Teresa of Avila.

All Things Considered

Murray P. Dry, assoc. prof. of political science, was one of 11 contributors to a collection of essays published in March entitled *Founding Principles of American Government: Two Hundred Years of Democracy on Trial.* Published by the Univ. of Indiana Press, the essays "articulate the Founders conceptions of political principles and their incorporation into our political institutions." . . . **Rudolf K. Haerle, Jr.,** prof. of sociology, was "dis-

Is Moscow Burning?

In 1967, Middlebury Prof. Robert Baker was one of the first guests ever to register at Moscow's brand new 6,000 bed Hotel Rossiya. On February 25 of this year, Prof. Baker was one of the 170 Americans fortunate enough to escape the hotel, the largest in the world, as fire largely destroyed one wing of the building.

Prof. Baker, who is the director of the Russian School at Middlebury, was completing a one week visit to the Pushkin Institute in Moscow. The purpose of his visit was to complete negotiations for the establishment of the Middlebury program at the Institute.

At about 4 a.m., while awaiting assignment to another hotel, he provided an account of the blaze to the Associated Press, which was carried in many papers and on radio and television stations throughout the country. Following is an account written by Prof. Baker for the *News Letter.*

After receiving the final letter of agreement concerning our study program from the Pushkin Institute at about 4:30 p.m., I spent about an hour and a half at the Embassy. Upon arrival at the Rossiya about six o'clock I sent a telegram to President Robison confirming the success of my visit, probably the last international telegram to be dispatched from the telegraph office at the Rossiya Hotel before the fire broke out.

After supper I returned to my room and decided to read for a while. Sometime about 9:30, I heard the maids in the hall chattering in great commotion. In a few minutes more I smelled smoke and went to open my door. Although the lights in my room were still on, the hall lights were out and the hall was filled with acrid smoke. I immediately closed the door and went to the window. I could see at least 40 pieces of fire equipment from my room at the northeast end of the 7th floor.

Fire and police personnel on the street were shouting to people not to come out of their rooms. I must admit to having been strangely calm, assuming it was just a mattress fire which would soon be extinguished. I did take the precaution of putting my air ticket, my passport and my money in my pocket.

About ten minutes later there was a loud knock on the door and a fireman in a gas-mask told me to follow him with my hat over my face. He led me about 50 yards into the east wing of the hotel, which was not burning and which was still relatively smoke free.

We stood for a while in a stair-well on the 7th floor looking out into the inner courtyard where the firemen were breaking into a 5th floor room from the outside and we could now see the eery glow of fire behind a number of windows and realized how serious the situation was. We descended to the ground level by the stairs and went out onto the street.

Soldiers were busy herding people away from the building, but I could see that black smoke was billowing from some of the 7th floor rooms in the vicinity of my room.

A short while later, Cloyce Palmer, who had come from Iowa for an agricultural conference in Moscow, came past rounding up the Americans, telling us that arrangements were being made by the Embassy to transport us there until Intourist could make alternate arrangements for us. It must have been about 1 a.m. when the buses arrived and we were taken to an embassy building to warm up. About 4 a.m. Intourist finally got us all bedded down in various other hotels for the night.

It was only while waiting at the Embassy that I realized how close a call I had had — Cloyce Palmer, whom I had met on my arrival in Moscow, had lived only two rooms from me on the 7th floor. His face was badly smudged with soot and he was obviously suffering from severe smoke inhalation. He looked very bad to me when we arrived at the Embassy and shortly later was going into shock and the embassy personnel were preparing to get him to a hospital.

Although I did not get to bed until 4 a.m., I was unable to sleep, so got up at 7 a.m. and took the subway to the Rossiya. The hotel was surrounded by soldiers, but I explained my situation and was allowed to enter the west wing of the hotel and taken to the 7th floor to see if my things were intact.

There was no electricity and it was an eery feeling to walk along the almost entirely dark hallway, with puddles of water on the floor and with water seeping down, sometimes pouring down, from upper floors. I found my room and found that my things were intact, but all thoroughly impregnated with smoke. I packed quickly and descended by stairway to the east lobby to await the car to take me to the airport. Certain aspects of life in the hotel seemed to be going on as if nothing had happened, for example in the restaurant where I had breakfast that morning.

My whole trip to Moscow had been so successful and so satisfying — I really did not need the touch of such a warm send-off. Needless to say I am delighted to be back home safe and sound with the fruits of my visit, and very much regret the loss in life and in one of its main hotels which Moscow has suffered.

Viola Chittenden White
(1890-1977)

A gifted woman, Dr. Viola Chittenden White became a member of the Middlebury College community in 1933. In the days of her occupancy of the curatorship of the Abernethy Library of American Literature, she was a delightful conversationalist, gay, witty, and allusive, well-read, and ardently devoted to her friends, religion, nature, writing, and books in about this order.

Shy, intelligent, and modest, her academic career at Wellesley, Columbia, and the Univ. of North Carolina was brilliant. Her doctoral dissertation was on "The Symbolism in Herman Melville's Writings," and her Master's thesis was a study of the poems of Mather Byles, an 18th century New England clergyman. In the years she served Middlebury College, she distinguished our community as a writer who combined a poet's eloquent voice with an observer's careful eye for nature and the behavior of people. *Horizons* (1921), her first book of poems, was among the selected volumes included in the Yale Young Poets Series, and her two engaging journals—*Not Faster Than a Walk* (1939) and *A Vermont Diary* (1956) — established her as the *genius loci* of our countryside.

In her vocational ties, her curatorship was underscored by scholarly devotion. She compiled two notable check-lists: the first, which included the entire Abernethy Collection, was issued in 1940, and a second check-list included the memorabilia of Henry David Thoreau and appeared in *The Concord Saunterer,* published by the Middlebury College Press in 1940.

Not only was Dr. White highly regarded by scholars for her professional skill as a curator but she was warmly regarded by friends for the originality of her insight and the integrity of her passionate convictions. She died on January 24, 1977, following a long illness. A memorial service was held at St. Stephen's Church on January 31. Like Emily Dickinson, one of her favorite poets, she felt life with both her hands "to see if it was there," and her faith, like Emily's, was "larger than the hills."

George F. Parton, Jr., M.D.
(1920-1977)

This memorial minute honoring Dr. Parton was read and approved at a meeting of the Middlebury College faculty on Feb. 14, 1977.

George Parton arrived at Middlebury gratuitously. Hedley Reynolds had been pressing for a full-time medical director and Elizabeth Kelly periodically recited her tale of 15 appendicitis cases in one semester. The decision was made to appoint, but no appointee could be found. On a late fall evening, with the chill of winter suggested in the air, a soft-spoken fellow arrived in the dean's office and wondered if he could be of any help. No, he didn't know the College was searching for a physician, but he was available. Such entry gestures defy reason and the canons of good bureaucracy. The administration bustled with the kind of suspicion that often follows unexpected good fortune. But George Parton's persistent desire to help prevailed, and he became Middlebury's first full-time medical director in 1967.

George's introduction was to prove true. He was there to help even if you forgot to ask — at the sidelines during football games with that beaten pork-pie hat and the everpresent pipe, at midnight at the scene of accidents or distress. Life was a succession of sniffles, flus, and pre-exam jitters; the surprise diagnosis of malaria for a student who had a too exotic winter term; the gentle consolation of young people and parents in times of tragedy. Nominally, the *medical* director, George was not only the center of spring, he was often the one to talk to about life's troubles. George was imperturbable in all crises, rising to the level of an exclamatory "golly!" on *very* pressing occasions.

Middlebury had advertised for a doctor back in 1967; they got much more. George was not only medical director; he became an essential on-the-scene thread which bound the larger community together. George would be at the hospital, at the College president's office, with the town doctors at Rotary, talking to the B&G staff over coffee, working with students, going to Hawthorne Club. Perhaps no one touched so many parts of our community. In each locale he reassured us about one another; his quiet presence connected us all.

George Parton left a very successful private practice in Glastonbury, Conn., in part because the frenetic pace separated him too much from friends and family. He sought among us the vision of the good life. If George in these years found his good life, he also made our lives better even in the last months when illness never seemed to turn to despair. He continued to give us more help than we had the right to expect.

The administration, faculty and staff of Middlebury express their profound sense of loss of a colleague and friend, and to George's wife Phyllis and their children, George III, Patricia, Deborah, Barbara, Betsy, and Stephen, go our sympathy.

MIDDLEBURY IN MOSCOW

A hope of Middlebury College for some time will become a reality this fall when the first contingent of Middlebury students leaves to spend a semester at the Pushkin Russian Language Institute in the Soviet capital. Negotiations, underway for several months, were completed in late February during a week-long Russian visit by Middlebury Prof. of Russian Robert Baker who is chairman of the department and director of the Russian School at the College.

The agreement, establishing the program, is one of the most comprehensive arrangements of its kind between an American and a Soviet educational institution. It may eventually include the co-authoring of text books and other teaching materials, an exchange of teachers, the acceptance of advanced grammar students in Moscow and cooperation in administering correspondence courses for teachers offered by the Pushkin Institute.

The program at the Pushkin Institute will be limited to advanced Russian language students, either after their third year of Russian study on the undergraduate level or anticipating first year graduate work.

The Pushkin Institute is the preeminent center in the world for research and materials preparation for the teaching of Russian as a foreign language. Although the Institute was founded in its current autonomous form only in the early '70s, it is an outgrowth of the Scientific Methodological Center for the Teaching of Russian which had existed since 1964 as an arm of Moscow State University.

While the Institute views its major role to be research and the practical application of research in the preparation of effective teaching materials, it is also a degree granting institution offering intensive study for Soviet and foreign graduate and undergraduate students.

"Because of the growing reputation of the Institute," Prof. Baker explains, "it has been literally inundated with requests from institutions throughout the world to receive their students. For this reason, Middlebury College feels particularly pleased and fortunate to formalize this agreement with the Institute at this time."

In a letter to Prof. Baker outlining details of the program, S.I. Sokhin of the Pushkin Institute said the Institute would be prepared to receive 15 Middlebury students for a four month course of study beginning in October. The students are to have sufficient previous training in Russian and it is expected that their future careers will involve the active use of the Russian language. The number of students may be increased in the future.

The agreement specifies that a Middlebury faculty member will accompany the group of students as leader. Prof. Baker will accompany the initial two groups to Moscow while Asst. Prof. Thomas R. Beyer, Jr., will join the students for the second year. In addition to the administrative and counseling responsibilities, the group leader will also be available for tutoring.

The College will pay 50 roubles per month for each student at the Institute which translates to a very reasonable $70. Since there is no dormitory at the Institute, students will be housed at a hotel. Total costs, including transportation and housing, are expected to be about the same as that of a semester spent at Middlebury in Vermont.

Students will receive instruction for six hours a day, five days a week, from the specialists at the Institute. In addition, a cultural program will include weekly excursions to important places and institutions in Moscow, Leningrad, Novgorod, Vladimir and Surdal.

Middlebury College is no stranger to Moscow or to the Pushkin Institute in particular. Several years ago a graduate student, completing work on his Doctor of Modern Languages dissertation, spent a year doing research at the Institute with the famed psycho-linguist A.A. Leontiev. And two years ago Middlebury was honored to host on its campus an eminent Soviet teacher of Russian as a second language who observed Middlebury's approach to the teaching of languages. "We feel certain that her report, upon returning to the Soviet Union, must have played a role in the positive result of our attempts to set up our own program," says Prof. Baker.

Dr. Baker also notes the high esteem in which President Olin C. Robison is held in the Soviet Union due to his writings, his visits, his years in the State Dept., and his many Soviet friends.

President Robison, in commenting on the program, noted that "In this quest for our own program at the Pushkin Institute, Middlebury has been constantly concerned with one thing—quality. We want to be certain that any course work for which we grant Middlebury credit is in fact worthy of the standards to which we adhere in our on-campus programs.

"We are extremely pleased to be embarking on this new venture with the Pushkin Institute. The program is an important step in Middlebury's continuing effort to provide comprehensive high quality language programs for our students."

COMRADE: *A Stay at Nakhodka Hospital*

TAKE TWO ASPIRIN AND CALL ME

By Russell J. Leng '60

My first impression of the Soviet Union came shortly after our Aeroflot flight took off on a muggy evening from Dulles Airport near Washington, D.C. Once the plane had levelled off, a dumpy, stern-faced stewardess began moving up the aisle with a selection of warm soft drinks — Shasta, Coke, and 7-Up. The atmosphere was not unlike the dozens of American and foreign flights I had been on, albeit a bit more drab than most, until I discovered one peculiar difference. As the stewardess passed up the aisle, I noticed that all the passengers in the front third of the plane were given Shasta, those in the middle were given Coke, and in the rear the passengers received the 7-Up. No choices in the workers' paradise, it seemed.

I was on my way to Moscow and then across the continent to Nakhodka, a major commercial port in the Soviet Far East on the Sea of Japan, for the second Soviet sponsored International Seminar of Young Researchers on Cooperation in the Pacific Basin. After a few pleasant days of visiting the tourist attractions in Moscow, I headed across Siberia to Nakhodka, seven time zones east of Moscow, about the same distance as that from Washington to Moscow. Most of the trip was by plane, but the last leg was a glorious overnight express on the Trans-Siberian Railway from Khabarovsk to Nakhodka.

There was plenty of good food, wine, vodka, and conversation which continued throughout the stay in Nakhodka. I also enjoyed the very unusual privilege — for an American — of visiting Vladivostok.

By this time there were others attending the conference, besides the ever-present Russians, who spoke English, including another American, Bill Klamor from the National Student Association. The conference itself was a dull affair designed to provide a show-case for Nakhodka and to demonstrate the Soviet presence and interest in what they call the "Pacific Basin." The Chinese, of course, were not there.

Aside from the obligatory public references to the evils of Western, especially American, imperialism, detente and the "spirit of Apollo-Soyuz" were the order of the day. I had the pleasure of raising the question of how anyone could seriously discuss the future of Pacific cooperation without the presence of the Peoples Republic, not to mention Taiwan, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, or even South Korea, but it was the Chinese question that stuck in the craw of the Soviet conferees. This became especially apparent when it came to preparing a draft of a final communique as the conference was about to break up.

The Soviets had prepared a rough draft and Bill and I, the two Americans, were invited to discuss it, *in camera,* with our Soviet hosts on the afternoon of the last day of the conference. The other conferees, it turned out, would be asked simply to rubber-stamp the final version. So much for the Soviet speeches on the evils of great power domination! The discussion turned out to be an exercise in some rather tough bargaining, fortified by plenty of Georgian brandy, that went on until five o'clock the next morning. It was an experience that only a student of diplomacy, like myself, could love.

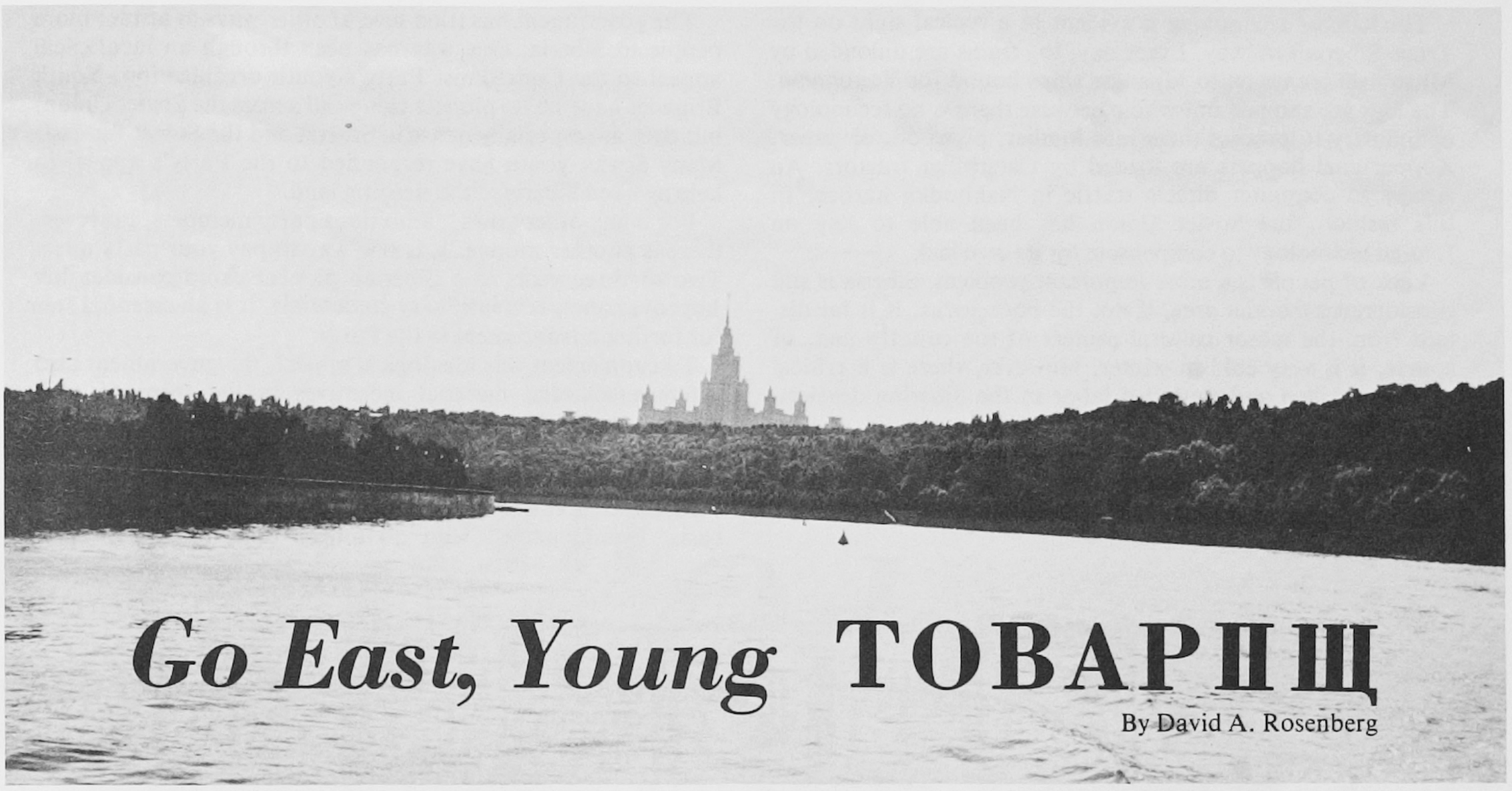
But it was half-way through the next, still sleepless, day that I began to become aware of the rumblings of what was to be a unique experience. By early that evening I was forced to leave the end-of-conference party with a violent case of diarrhea, chills, and what seemed to be a high fever. The next morning, which was our departure time, I could barely lift my suitcase and the diarrhea had reached a desperate state. There was no way I could survive a four and a half hour bus ride to Vladivostok to meet the plane to Moscow. My host — there is usually one Russian who "looks after" official American visitors — suggested that I stay in the hospital in Nakhodka for a day or two to recover. He would stay with me to serve as an interpreter to see that things went smoothly and to arrange my trip back to Moscow.

THE SOVIET UNION

The port city of Nakhodka, on the eastern coast of Siberia, has been the setting, since 1974, for an annual international conference on cooperation in the area the Russians call the "Pacific Basin." Participating in the conference from the United States, in 1975 and 1976 respectively, were two Middlebury College political scientists: Russell J. Leng and David A. Rosenberg.

two perspectives

Some of their experiences and observations are reflected in the following two articles. While they share similar views on Aeroflot, class consciousness, and the state of Soviet technology, their individual vantage points — for one, the window of a Trans-Siberian Railway car and for the other, a hospital room — provide two unusual perspectives on Soviet life today.



Go East, Young TOBAPIIIЩ

By David A. Rosenberg

Last summer I traveled by Aeroflot, "the world's largest airline," from Moscow to Irkutsk to Khabarovsk and then by Trans-Siberian Railway to Nakhodka, on the Pacific Coast. It was a journey of two and a half days by plane and train covering 5,000 miles. Obviously, it is rather difficult to generalize about a country as vast and diverse as the Soviet Union, but let me try.

At first glance, the Soviet Union is unexpectedly and remarkably similar to the United States. The people look the same, they wear the same kind of clothing, they eat the same kind of food as we do. Moscow was a very pleasant surprise. It has wide boulevards, tall buildings, lovely parks, even a beautiful subway.

However, these first visual impressions reveal only part of the underlying reality of Soviet life. One has to look more closely to discover the subtle clues that explain the way things really work in the Soviet Union. For example, Soviet Aeroflot jets have three classes of accommodation, one more than the international standard of first class and economy. The other class is located up front right behind the pilot's cabin. It contains swivel arm chairs and other luxurious appointments and is reserved for any high ranking officials who might happen to be on board. Informally, it is known as the "party boss" section; usually it serves as a lounge for the crew.

In general, I found Soviet society to be unexpectedly hierarchical. There is a quite clearly defined elite group that has access to substantial privileges in what is presumably an egalitarian democracy. This special treatment was often extended to me as a state guest in the company of several prominent Soviet scientists and political leaders who were also attending the Nakhodka conference.

When I first arrived in Moscow, my only instructions were to wait for somebody to meet me. I found my baggage and waited, along with several hundred people, to clear through customs, passport control and baggage checkout. After a few minutes, a young man came up and asked, "Are you Professor Rosenberg of Middlebury College?" Before I could say anything more than "yes," he turned and beckoned me to follow him. At each check-out station, he flashed a little red card and we went right through. Within a minute, we were outside the terminal building and climbing into a chauffeured limousine. Off we raced to the domestic airport to catch the flight to Khabarovsk. Our limousine drove right past the airport terminal, through a security gate, onto the runway, and right up to the ramp of the waiting plane.

That kind of treatment was quite a surprise, but it was repeated throughout the conference. My hosts were able to hold up planes and trains, cut through bureaucratic red tape, and get excellent services and supplies, which are certainly not available to ordinary Soviet citizens or to ordinary foreign tourists.

THE NEW FRONTIER

We generally regard the Soviet Union as a European country with a Eurocentric perspective. This is changing, however, in a fundamental way. The Soviet Union is undergoing a deeply-rooted re-orientation eastward, beyond the Urals, to its Far Eastern territories. The process is similar in many ways to the early American westward expansion across its frontier lands. Siberia is the "New Frontier" of the Soviet Union.

There are several reasons for this re-orientation. It was first expressed in a historic, pre-revolutionary vision of expansion of the Czarist Empire. Early Russian explorers did, in fact, succeed in setting up outposts in Hawaii, Alaska, and California. But the current trend is motivated by more compelling economic reasons. Siberia and the Soviet far east contain abundant resources which are increasingly important to Soviet industrial growth and also to the rest of the world. Perhaps the most important of these are energy resources such as oil, natural gas and coal. Siberia also contains aluminum, copper, tin and many other valuable metals. Gold and diamonds are in plentiful supply. And, on top of it all, is an enormous forest resource.

Despite the obvious attraction of this economic wealth, there are two obstacles which inhibit Siberian development. One is lack of technology; the other, lack of people. The latter will probably be more difficult to overcome than the former.

An hour later I was packed into an army jeep with a Russian nurse who resembled those women who used to appear in newspaper photos in the early fifties, receiving hero models from Stalin. The last words of my host, after telling me that he had not been permitted to stay with me, were that, if I had dysentary as suspected, there would be a 21-day quarantine stay in the hospital.

My first impression of the Nakhodka hospital was a bit scary. The buildings looked rather primitive, and no one seemed to know what to do with me. We went from one building to another and my unspeaking, unsmiling companion would knock on locked doors. A window partition, of the type seen in prisons, would slide open and someone inside would shake her head "no." Finally, we were ushered into a waiting room, and I managed to indicate that I needed to use the lavatory. There was no toilet seat, which was not unusual, but worse, there was no toilet paper. I then made the mistake of flushing away the specimen needed for tests, this to the all too obvious displeasure of the doctor and nurses.

The next destination was another small waiting room where a short bench was fitted with sheets and a blanket, and where I was asked to undress and lie down. As I was doing this, I was shown a small pot in the corner that would serve as my lavatory until I left the hospital. The room was dirty; the bench was impossibly small and uncomfortable; an attempt at intravenous feeding soon was leaking and soaking me, and I was beginning to suffer from a severe case of culture shock. I remembered that in two days my wife would be waiting for me to arrive at Kennedy Airport and I could be spending the next twenty-one days in this room! Must keep calm, I told myself.

Within four hours, though, the situation had improved immeasurably. I was taken to a regular hospital room, complete with a small sink and a real bed. Not only was the room relatively clean, everyone seemed to know what she was doing. A new nurse, who was wonderfully amused at using sign language to communicate with me, conducted a few tests, joyfully jabbed a hypodermic in my buttock, and I was out for the night.

The next morning I found myself feeling much better and actually eating some of the pap that had been placed before me. An orderly filled the sink with hot water — none of the faucets worked — and I even had an opportunity to shave. By noon I was visited by an entourage consisting of my doctor, the pretty guide from Nakhodka Intourist, and the "head doctor" of the hospital, a strikingly handsome tall blonde who could be cast perfectly as a female Russian version of Marcus Welby.

The head doctor listened to my description of the symptoms and assured me, through Svetlana, the interpreter, that I had nothing to worry about. They would be conducting tests to see if I had dysentary, but, I should not worry about the length of the quarantine in the hospital because in the Soviet Union, unlike the United States, medical care is absolutely free. Svetlana promised to come back that evening, or the next morning, to pick up a cable to warn my wife of the delay before she left for the airport. I was feeling much better in both body and spirit and I even enjoyed a walk outside the building in the afternoon, to the intense curiosity of the other patients.

At this point, I had noticed several interesting things about the hospital. First, I had not seen a single male employee, not as doctor, nurse, or orderly. Second, most of the patients appeared to be here with their entire families, including seemingly perfectly healthy children who would run up and down the corridors most of the day. There appeared to be two reasons for this. It turns out that the mothers of sick children are required to stay with them when they are hospitalized and that they often bring other children with them. After all, it is free. Moreover, the Russians are quite serious about keeping people in the hospital until they are *entirely* well.

But the most striking impression was the contrast between the professionalism of the doctors and nurses and the rather shabby, unsanitary conditions. It was part of the general impression that I gained in Russia of a sophisticated modern state resting on the foundation of an essentially underdeveloped peasant society. Under the Soyuz flights were the toilets without seats and the plumbing that never worked.

The next day did not go well. The interpreter never showed up to pick up my cable, and the doctor merely shrugged when I tried to explain the necessity of contacting my wife. Obviously, I told myself, these people have my best interests at heart, but I was beginning to get a little taste of what it must be like to be a prisoner-of-war. I felt totally cut off from the outside world, completely at the mercy of people with whom I could not even communicate, and with no real sense of how long they would hold me there. When the "head doctor" came back that afternoon, I must have resembled the archetype "ugly American." My mood had turned truly sour. It was raining, the room was full of flies, and my only reading material was a little volume of Gorky's most depressing short stories.

But the Russians, if nothing else, are masters of surprises. Early that evening I was given a written message to write down my wife's phone number so that a call could be put through to her in the States. Within 15 minutes the call was through and the connection was better than the New England Telephone Company can manage between Middlebury and Weybridge.

With that taken care of, I now was resolved to accept my fate. The next day dawned bright and sunny, and I spent the better part of it wandering around the grounds outside the building. I imagined myself to be Rudolf Hess doing his lonely pacing at Spandau Prison, but this time I did so with a sense of humor.

Svetlana, the Intourist guide, was back on the following morning with a little delegation, including the first working male I had seen in four days, the head of the Nakhodka Komsomol, and the "head doctor." It was good news, I did not have dysentary after all, but food poisoning. (I later learned that about half of the other conferees were hit by it when airborne somewhere over Central Asia, and were briefly hospitalized in Moscow.) I could leave in a few days.

Meanwhile, I was urged to build up my strength by eating all of my meals. This was not easy. I was served three very large peasant fares a day, plus "snacks" in the morning and afternoon. It was during my afternoon snack of two glasses of yogurt, three hard boiled eggs, four slices of glutonous bread, and a large bowl of cottage cheese, that the good news finally came. The head doctor entered with her best Marcus Welby smile and, after our usual hand signals signifying, "How are you?" and "I'm fine," she took one of the napkins from the table and drew 9/IX = — tomorrow was September ninth and I was going home.

The next morning there was gloriously little time to wait before Svetlana arrived to take me on a hair-raising but joyous ride to the airport at Vladivostok. Here we were told that there were no tickets for us and I must return to the hospital until seats were available on a flight later in the week. My heart sank, but this time she played the role of the "Ugly American," and we were soon on our way. Svetlana accompanied me on the short hop to Khabarovsk, where I was met by another smiling representative of the local Komsomol, and led to the next Aeroflot flight to Moscow. Twelve hours later I was in Moscow hugging my Russian friend, Vladimir, as if he were a long-lost brother.

An Asian Odyssey

By Geoff Braun '72

The lack of technology is evident in a typical sight on the Trans-Siberian railway. Every day, log trains are unloaded by Mitsubishi cranes on to Japanese ships bound for Yokohama. The logs are shipped out whole because there is no technology or industry to process them into lumber, plywood, or paper. Kopper coal hoppers are loaded by Caterpillar tractors. An American computer directs traffic in Nakhodka harbor. In this fashion, the Soviet Union has been able to rely on foreign technology to compensate for its own lack.

Lack of people is a more important problem. Siberia is still considered a frontier area, if not the boondocks. It is far distant from the major cultural centers of the country and, of course, it is very cold in winter. However, there is a critical need for skilled and unskilled labor in the Siberian development plan.

Previously, some labor was available through prison work camps in the "Gulag Archipelago" which went all across Siberia. But this solution was never adequate, efficient or humane.

The government has tried several other ways to attract more people to Siberia. One way has been through an ideological appeal to the Communist Party's youth organization. Youth Brigades have set up pioneer camps all across the Soviet Union, but they are especially dense in Siberia and the Soviet far east. Many Soviet youth have responded to the Party's appeal to help awaken Siberia, "the sleeping land."

For many other young, ambitious party members, however, there is another motive. It is one way to pay your party dues. Two or three years in a Siberian pioneer camp considerably improves one's revolutionary credentials. It is an essential step for further advancement in the Party.

To supplement this ideological appeal, the government also offers substantial material incentives in the form of cash bonuses to skilled workers in Siberia. For example, a carpenter can make 100% more money if he moves from Moscow to Nakhodka.

Material incentives do seem to work, at least on a short term basis. Young adults, who no longer want to live in their

"Work hard to fulfill the tenth 5-year production plan" — Located in sight of the Trans-Siberian Railway station at Khabarovsk, this sign indicates the major production goals for each industrial sector. It was photographed en route by David Rosenberg.

parents' household and who are not yet ready for marriage, often find it advantageous to head east. They tend to stay for two or three years, building up savings and generally having a good time with their peers. Only a few settle down and stay in Siberia. Hence, a typical Siberian town has a lot of single, mobile people with a lot of cash in their pockets. It certainly adds to the frontier aspect of life. They may not have many cultural diversions, but they improvise very well.

In addition to revolutionary appeals and cash bonuses, there is currently another attempt to attract people to Siberia through foreign labor contracts. This is nothing new in Asia as a whole, but it is a truly radical change of policy for the Soviet Union. The government is now exploring the feasibility of inviting fixed-term, contract labor from Japan, the Philippines, India and other Asian countries. All kinds of labor are being sought: unskilled labor to work on the new railways, and in the mines and forests, and skilled labor to help build new industries. There are a few Japanese technicians on the job already, but the overall role of foreign labor in Siberian development remains uncertain.

The issue raises several critical questions for Soviet policy-makers. Given the shortage of domestic labor and technology, how much is the government willing to rely on foreign resources for Siberian development? To what extent is the Soviet Union willing to open up Siberia to foreign, capitalist enterprise and technology? What would be the domestic and international consequences?

There is considerable debate about these issues in the Soviet Union. An older generation of Soviet leadership, schooled in the Stalinist tradition, is clearly reluctant to expose the socialist Motherland to any contaminating external influences. But the attractions of Siberian development, with foreign participation, remain strong. The need for raw materials and energy, the opportunities for social mobility, and the constant concern over Chinese influence in the Pacific Ocean basin all argue for the continued development of the Siberian "New Frontier."

Its golden domed mosque beckons Shiite Muslim pilgrims from afar. Its tree lined streets and numerous parks encourage strollers and picnickers. A modern campground complete with swimming pool beckons the weary traveller.

HYPERION'S WRATH

Tracing the ancient caravan route across the desert of southern Afghanistan, we followed the time-honored tradition of arising before sunrise to escape the 120 F. afternoon heat. It has been said that at camel's pace the desert has subtle beauty, but by van the desert was only impressive at sunrise and sunset. Stopping in Herat and Kandahar, trading centers through the ages, one can still barter for everything from used Levis to exotic spices for the palate and other senses. Of course the ritualistic imbibing of heady, green tea precedes any serious haggling.

Bouncing along a dried stream bed that, judging by the size of the rocks and branches that often blocked our way, must be a torrent in the spring, we understood the attraction of the Bamiyan Valley to early Buddhist converts. Isolated in a remote valley deep in the Hindu Kush, they found refuge from the persecution they had undergone elsewhere. Layers of shelters and the world's tallest likeness of Buddha, carved in the sandstone hillsides, serve as reminders of the religious community that once flourished.

The present inhabitants celebrated the third anniversary of the Republic while we were there. On horseback and piled into trucks the men arrived, firing their old carbines in the traditional manner of celebration. Frenzied dancing and the continued firing of guns went on into the wee hours of the night. Unfortunately, Bill became violently ill about the same time. The rough ride back to Kabul only worsened his condition. Since the national celebration made it impossible to locate a doctor, the only alternative was to admit Bill to a hospital. After a frantic search—ironically, parades often blocked our way—I was finally directed to a "special" clinic where Bill was not only admitted, but quarantined as well. Despite the appalling sanitary conditions his dysentery and dehydration were cured, but the young girl in the cot next to him, who was suffering from cholera, would probably not be so fortunate. When, after much red tape, Bill was finally released, we fled through the Khyber Pass to Pakistan. But a bit of Afghanistan came with us as I promptly became ill.

SCYLLA AND CHARYBDIS

Recovered, we headed up into Swat, a northern region in Pakistan. Following the steep, narrow road complete with numerous switchbacks, we climbed out of irrigated rice paddies into cloud-shrouded timberland. Lumbering is the primary occupation of the Kafirs, an Islamic term given to nonbelievers. These hardy people have built their villages on steep hillsides, with one family's roof serving as anothers' doorstep. After Afghanistan, where purdah is practiced and the women are heavily veiled, it was good to see female faces again. Older men's faces are veiled, however, due to their long, bushy beards which they dye a bright red believing this will lengthen their life span.

After reaching an altitude of over 11,000 feet, we returned from our perch

Land of the Laestrygonians: a Kurdish village in the vicinity of Mt. Ararat, Turkey.

The clatter of the dice as they moved across the mosaic of the backgammon board did little to disturb the tranquility of Lake Van. It was in welcome contrast to the clatter of gunfire that had become a daily part of life in Beirut during the spring of 1975. Observing and photographing the similarities and contrasts of Asian landscapes and cultures was the raison d'etre for an overland journey that would last 71 days. Bill, a fellow teacher in Beirut, and I hoped to make it to central India — and then to make it back to Lebanon. Our preparations had included a spring trip with the van across the Syrian desert from ancient Palmyra to the Euphrates River, with only map, compass, and wandering Bedu to guide us. Had we been looking for an omen for our odyssey, the backgammon game would have served us well: crossing the spatial and cultural mosaic of Asia would require skill and luck, patience and assertiveness.

Land of the Lotus Eaters: stone temple dog guards the main square in Katmandu, Nepal.

LAESTRYGONIANS AND A LABYRINTH

Eastern Turkey has only recently been opened to foreign visitors. The region from Lake Van to the Iranian border is principally inhabited by the Kurds who, justifiably, resent intruders. Rock throwing at passing trucks and the occasional cars is common. Through the experience of several close calls, we found that taking aim at the rock throwers, then swerving at the last moment, proved to be a workable if somewhat cruel solution.

The "highway" proved to be nothing more than a diabolically conceived maze of potholes. To add insult to possible injury, the heavy truck drivers enroute from Europe to Iran with petro-purchased goods, were loathe to share what little asphalt existed. It was therefore difficult to appreciate the harsh beauty of the countryside that surrounds snowcapped Mt. Ararat, where the remains of the Ark supposedly rest. We had our revenge on the truckers, however, when we reached the border station. Passing a several kilometer-long line of trucks, we conned our way through customs after only one glass of chai (tea), much to the truckers' displeasure.

CIRCE'S CHARMS

Once in Iran the comfort of a wide, paved road immediately impressed us as did Maku, a city literally carved into the side of a mountain. Disdaining the direct route to Tehran, we headed northeast along the Soviet border. Guard towers stood in stark contrast to the magnificent scenery as we wound down the mountains to the Caspian Sea. We found deserted, unspoiled beaches along this remote section of the Caspian, but nearer Tehran we found that expensive villas occupy the prime beaches, and that commercialism has overrun most of the others. The climate is a seeming aberration. Rice paddies cover the coastal lowlands with tea grown on the windward mountainsides; Tehran, on the leeward side of the mountains, is surrounded by desert.

The charm of progress has created a monster in Tehran. The heritage of Persepolis and the beauty of Isphahan are nowhere evident. Traffic congestion and suicidal drivers made driving a harrying experience, but the urban sprawl demands it. Mashad, on the eastern border of Iran, is another story.

as an ex-physics teacher from Beirut had done. Having forsaken scientific for spiritual inquiry, he was about to begin 3 months of solitary, Tantric meditation under the guidance of disciples of the Dalai Lama. The Sirens beckoned, but the desire to return home prevailed.

HOMEWARD BOUND, BY JOVE

Reunited with the van, we headed south along the Indus River, then into the desert of Baluchistan. Overcome by the intense, dry heat after having become adjusted to the humidity of monsoon Asia, we decided to stay at a decaying British colonial-style hotel in Quetta, the last city before reentering Afghanistan. An American, sitting on the veranda, a bottle of Scotch beside him, reminded me of some Somerset Maugham character. Joining him, he related stories he had heard working as a groundwater expert in this remote province. He enjoyed watching us squirm as he told of the smuggling, banditry, and murder that often occurred along the route we would be following.

The next day found us traveling through a deserted moonscape. Leisurely following a dry creek bed up into the parched peaks that border Afghanistan, we suddenly came to a screeching halt. Unable to move forward or back, we were up the creek. As dusk descended, a truck finally came up the road. After a prolonged discussion, the difficulty was diagnosed and our rental of the truck for a return to Quetta for the needed axle casing and ballbearings was arranged. Since the van was vulnerable, I remained with the trucker's partner, while Bill, with his Farzi-language ability, and driver left.

Bill had a bit of excitement seeking his bearings. Sideswiped by another truck, a Hollywood-style chase ensued, ending with a heated argument, the brandishing of knives, and the restoration of "face" much to Bill's relief. Meanwhile, my companion, lamenting the lack of conversation and my luck at backgammon, hitched a ride. Left alone with my thoughts of the previous night's stories, I vowed to stay awake the night.

I was rudely awakened by four men standing over me. Fearing the worst, I was a little slow realizing all they wanted was some water. I would have preferred something stiffer. Later, I was surprised by an unlighted truck stopping short of me. Arming myself with tire iron and flashlight, I advanced to investigate. A grinning face appeared in the beam of light, followed by a wave of acknowledgement, then nothing. Uneasy, I returned to the van. The next morning when Bill and driver returned with the parts, we learned that the mystery man had stopped because he had been afraid of me.

A Lotus Eater: seated on a pagoda in Petain City, Nepal.

Through two aggravatingly thorough searches of the van at Afghani customs, the failure of two engine cylinders that forced us to limp into Tehran and necessitated the installation of a new engine—we persevered. After missing an earthquake in Turkey by 3 days, but driving into the midst of a Lebanese army column putting down a disturbance — we had returned home. Two days later Bill was off to Madrid. Three days later fierce fighting broke out in Beirut.

A roll of the dice and then another move. . . .

Geoff Braun lived in Ankara, Turkey, and Beirut, Lebanon, with his family from 1964-68. A geography major at Middlebury, he returned to Beirut to teach at the American Community School in 1973, after receiving an M.A. in geography from the Univ. of Mich. All photos accompanying An Asian Odyssey *are by the author.*

in the clouds to confront the realities of the worst monsoon flooding in eastern Pakistan in over 30 years. Refugees from flooded villages vied for space on the ribbon of road with bicyclists, ox carts, buses, trucks, and stray water buffalo. We swerved, braked, beeped, and bleeped our way toward Lahore. In one instance, a bicyclist appeared wobbling toward us with a fast approaching overloaded bus behind him. I honked the horn and

A Chariot of the Gods: Kandahar, Afghanistan.

slowed down. The cyclist wobbled back into his lane. The bus honked its horn but didn't slow down perceptibly. As I was unable to leave the road because of the flooding, I hoped the cyclist would pull off. Instead, he took up a position on the center line. I slammed on the brakes knowing it was too late. I can still see a vision of the cyclist as we passed on one side and the bus passed at the same instant on the other. I knew he would be dead. But, turning around, I saw him once again wobbling down the road. I guess the Will of Allah works in strange and wonderous ways for those who keep to the straight and narrow.

Under the best of conditions Lahore is overcrowded, but with the influx of flood refugees the poverty was overpowering. The *number* of people suffering from malnutrition and lack of shelter overwhelms all theories concerning population control, leaving only despair. And in the midst of the indigence stands the Red Fort and mosque of Shah Jihan, mocking reminders of past glories.

THE WINDS OF AEOLUS

Midway between Lahore and Amritsar stands the only land crossing point between Pakistan and India. Standing isolated in the no man's land, it seems to symbolize the mistrust and antagonism of today's world.

Even at the border crossing it is no easy matter getting into India. Though we had been able to get the van into the other countries without having previously obtained entry papers, Indian customs was not impressed by this fact. We could go back to Lahore and go through innumerable delays to obtain the papers, or we could leave the van and tour India without it. No amount of arguing, tea, or time changed the edict. It seemed ironic that as Indira Gandhi was bending the constitution, limiting freedom of the press and jailing political opponents, the law was sacrosanct concerning van visas.

In retrospect, not having the van in India proved to be a blessing in disguise. Once a routine is established for going forward, it becomes difficult to stop and appreciate where you are. You think about where you have been, but primarily in relation to where you're going next. Progress can become addictive.

The Sikh religion's Golden Temple in Amritsar proved a perfect place to pause and ponder. The use of liquor and tobacco is forbidden, but once inside the Temple such stimulants seem crude and unnecessary. Located in the middle of an immense reflecting pool, the multileveled Temple provides an atmosphere that somehow manages to both stimulate and soothe the senses. Inside, the harsh sunlight is softened and diffused by ornate lattices. Iridescent tiles illuminate the sides, while the corners remain obscured, allowing reflection of another kind. Chanting musicians sedate the soul better than any pill. The smell of aromatic incense mixes with fragrant tea to ferment a heady brew better than any bottled beverage. And a water-cooled breeze titillates the body as well as any masseuse. It is as if body and mind are comforted to enable spiritualization.

Escaping Delhi, forsaking crowded Kashmir, we flew to Nepal. Though the monsoon rains and heavy cloud cover made a trip to view the Himalayan peaks impossible, we found Nepal to be the highlight of our trip.

Katmandu remains a medieval city in many respects. Red brick buildings with wooden lattices and balconies fit snugly along narrow, winding streets. Paradoxically, the proximity of habitation brings life out into the open. It would seem that Nepalese society is unusually harmonious. Tension between the various cultural and ethnic groups, including a large number of Tibetan refugees, is not as evident as in many countries.

Buddhism and Hinduism are integral to Nepalese life, and they coexist in harmony. Shrines, including those of the pagoda-style which originated in Nepal, are often shared. These numerous shrines are not set apart as venerably sacred; the bartering of vegetables may even take place on the steps of the most magnificent of pagodas.

Wandering the streets photographing, we see a spectrum of images of daily life: a small boy trying to fly his kite with a stone temple dog watching his repeated failures — reminiscent of Charlie Brown and Snoopy; two elderly ladies in animated conversation as a young woman silently nurses her infant; a group of boys skinnydipping in the pool of a shrine; on the side of a street a midwife busy wiping the sweat of labor from the back of a young mother, with the newborn child lying to the side, crimson in the sun.

SIRENS BECKON

If Katmandu was for us a city of birth, then Varnasi (Bernares), India, was a city of death. Shrouded bodies of the dead rested downstream, in contrast to the Hindu bathers who were seeking the physical and spiritual cleansing properties of the holy Ganges. Pyres awaited the dead on the ghats: many Hindus come here to die in the hopes of attaining higher status in their future lives. Elsewhere, long lines of the living awaited the daily government food dole. Holy men, smeared in ashes as part of a purification ritual, meditated alongside the hungry. Death hung in the air.

On to the famous carvings depicting the joy of sex. Khajaraho, now a small village, once served as a place of worship where the explicit was exalted. The Hindu and Jain temples are literally covered in the relief of the erotic. Comfort, indeed. The joy of married life has also been memorialized in Agra. The feeling derived from viewing the Taj Mahal, built by the Moghul, Shah Jihan, in memory of his favorite wife, simply defies description.

With time running out, we were tempted to remain in the enigmatic East,

Mayan ruins, the overwhelming colors of Guatemala, the unending slew of volcanoes . . . all the time drawn between the temptation to stay in every spot and the underlying eagerness to get to Peru and begin our study project. But time, like the scenery, flashed by and soon we were in Panama, fighting with the customs and shipping people in charge of transporting vehicles to South America.

No matter how hard I tried at the time, humor was far from present. The specifics of the Panama episode are quite simple: ten days dedicated to finding a relatively cheap freighter to Colombia — or anywhere — when such an animal does not exist. Wrong! It exists, but in its savage state.

After three days of driving back and forth between Colon and Panama City, we contacted a small boat which smuggled contraband from Panama to a deserted beach north of Cartagena, Colombia. The captain, an intimidating black West Indian, was willing to ship "Blue" across if we had all the paperwork taken care of. He did not want to endanger his electronics ring on account of some stupid Volkswagen.

A week and seven hundred dollars later, the ulcers began in Guayaquil, Ecuador, attempting to free "Blue" from the bureaucratic web. Sixty-two signatures were required in order to issue the order of release; this took us four days. But soon, we were once again on the road. Lima was only a few days away, on the other side of the vast and overpowering desert of Sechin.

Lima

Last summer, I met and talked a great deal with Dr. Don Winkelmann, chief economist at *CIMMYT*. He proposed that Jules and I get involved in a project which was about to be initiated in conjunction with the maize program of the *Universidad Nacional Agraria* in Lima. This project — or study, to be more precise — would help focus our Watson Fellowship proposal and would provide us with a means of access to the countryside where we could undertake our study on agrarian reform.

Upon arriving in Lima we met again with Dr. Winkelmann and, within a few days, Jules and I had embarked on what promises to be one of the most fascinating and demanding challenges of our lives. Together with a prominent agronomist and social scientist by the name of Efrain Franco (a legend in the field), we were to do a study of the small corn farmers of the *Callejones* (valleys) *de Huaylas* and *Conchucos* in order to recommend suitable and adequate technological packages for this particular farm sector.

The "green revolution" refers to the creation of new seed varieties of corn, rice and wheat which are high yielding and, through genetic manipulation, more resistant to disease, droughts, etc. The "green revolution," according to the politicians who supported and praised it, is the alternative to the "red" revolu-

tion; it is a means of resolving the food and peasant problems through technology.

The agronomists at *CIMMYT* have been more cautious, however, and there are many critics of the program who have been vehemently opposed. Those working at the international centers saw that the new technologies (by which I mean improved seeds and necessary fertilizer and insecticide packages) were not being adopted by the desired proportion of farmers. According to the critics, the "green revolution" did more harm than good in that it fostered greater rural inequality by introducing technologies that only the rich farmers could understand or afford, it threatened the agro-ecosystem by eliminating the thousands of natural crop varieties in the effort to find a few "miracle" strains, and it created a dependency on fertilizer, which, being mostly petroleum based, was a dangerous dependency.

In light of the poor adoption rates of the new technologies, and in response to much of this criticism, Dr. Winkelmann

The Greening of a Revolution

By Alan Benjamin '76

When I returned to Lima from the *Callejon de Huaylas,* a valley in the Peruvian Andes, I decided to record an account of my trip through South America and my current study of the corn farmers of an Andean valley. My story is worth telling and I hope I do it justice.

At the outset, I should tell you that I graduated from Middlebury last June and that I am currently in South America on a Thomas J. Watson Fellowship. My friend, Jules, with whom I am spending the year, grew up with me in Mexico City and, as our good fortune had it, was the recipient of a fellowship from the International Maize and Wheat Improvement Center *(Centro Internacional De Mejoramiento De Maiz y Trigo* or *CIMMYT)* in Mexico, an integral part of the "green revolution" in Latin America. Together we are studying both the circumstances of the small corn farmers in the Andes in order that suitable technological packages can be generated for them, and the effects of the Peruvian Agrarian Reform Law of 1969 in a highland valley, the topic of my fellowship proposal. This should suffice as an introduction.

Rumbo al Sur (Heading South)

Ages and ages ago, last September, Jules and I set out for South America, accompanied by our VW van, "Blue." We traveled through southern Mexico and Central America, fascinated by the

Nearly seven years later, the *aluvion,* or ice and rock slide, is still a real and present phenomenon. At any time, the natives fear that another such drama could occur. And, since every ten years or so the wrath of the mountains descends on the valley, their fears are not unfounded.

So we set out to explore the area. We interviewed farmers both in the valleys and up the slopes (the *mini-fundistas* or small farmers are usually relegated to the poorest lands on eroded hillsides, lands which must provide them with a livelihood for six or more people) in order to get an idea of the nature of their problems. Hours were spent climbing goat trails searching out a courteous but poverty stricken corn farmer, studying the ecological maps of the area, or talking to local officials at *ORDEZA,* the agency in charge of reconstructing the area after the earthquake. Then followed days in a Land Rover with local agronomists who exposed us to the nearly sixty varieties of corn in the *Callejon de Conchucos.*

Little by little, the picture of how we would be able to implement Dr. Winkelmann's ideas emerged. Very broadly, the technological packages would have to be simple and cheap: no hybrid seeds, for the composites appeared to be adaptable, and no costly fertilizer recommendations because credit to the small farmer is nonexistent. It would be a strategy of improving and combining seeds and technologies which the farmers knew and used; the program should learn to do what the farmer does naturally, only this time with the benefit of a more advanced technology. For example, their seeds would be improved by crossing them with the greater protein-containing varieties and intercropping with legumes such as beans, should be pushed. During the following months, we hope to map out the road which will take the maize program to this end.

Jules and I also continued to collect the data for our paper on the effects of land reform in the *Callejones.* Specifically, we set out to research the questions of productivity and to examine the tensions existing between cooperative and individual farmers. The first issue is simple in that it is purely descriptive: What was produced before on the Haciendas?; what were the labor arrangements or salaries received by the peasants?; what proportion of the produce was commercialized? Then, we will ask the same questions of the new cooperatives and, thus, determine the differences in agricultural productivity from one enterprise to the other.

Our second line of study involves interviewing the farmers to find out why they pay less attention to the communal land than they do to their own private plots, which is universally true in the Andes. It is indisputable that there has been a substantial drop in agricultural production on account of the new form of tenure. According to one important school of thought, it's all right if productivity goes down as long as greater equity among the new farmers results. In response to that school of thought, we wish to show that there is little equity and cooperative participation in the new units, and that what was desirable in theory has resulted in an "every man for himself" attitude.

Our job with the corn people has taken us to many cooperatives in the Sierra. As agronomists, we are trusted by the farmers (for we speak their same language of corn, potatoes, and insects) and have been very fortunate in gaining access to information. In all humility, I think we can make a positive contribution to the vast research on agrarian reforms.

Indeed, the region is fabulous, the job is stimulating and the people are spontaneous and exuberant. On one occasion, the three of us climbed up to the village of Ancay where we heard a fiesta was into its third day. As we neared the plateau at snow level, we could see the blinding colors of the women's dresses with the *Huascaran* in the background. Closer still, the music of the *quena* (flute), the harp and the violin could be heard. I shall never forget the immense joy I felt to be witnessing such a spectacle. Soon we were among the townspeople and before we knew it, we were drinking *chicha* (fermented corn juice) and dancing with the elegantly clad village girls who seemed to be both apprehensive and delighted to be dancing with the *"Gringuitos."*

Five hours passed unnoticed. As we were about to leave, a wobbling man offered me his niece for five hundred *soles,*. Of course, he was inebriated. Still, the idea of eloping with his gorgeous niece was not too displeasing. We had to continue on our corn venture, however.

I hope I have managed to convey some of my excitement about this year in Peru. Even more than excitement, this experience has helped me define a path, a direction . . . a career which I hope to follow in life. For all its virtues, Middlebury could not provide me with this grass-roots exposure and involvement in the field of development. That was not its role, nor would I have wanted it to be. There I learned to love knowledge, here I have learned how and where I can be productive and fulfilled through action. I am convinced that both are necessary and that they complement each other. At least the combination of liberal arts and actual field work has provided me with a great deal of strength and confidence. I am very thankful for what I have experienced thus far in life. Deeply thankful!

Alan Benjamin was born and raised in Mexico. Fluent in five languages, he was a political science major at Middlebury and graduated Phi Beta Kappa.

devised a plan whereby new technologies would be more widely adopted without incurring the negative side effects mentioned. First, the real situation of the various farm sectors must be assessed, and the behavior of the people analyzed, in order to design technological packages to fit their specific needs and abilities. The problem with much of the agronomic investigation and diffusion effort to date is that it has not taken into account the particular nature of those farmers it has hoped to reach.

The study which Efrain, Jules and I are undertaking is the first application of Dr. Winkelmann's theory. During the month in Lima, the three of us established the methodology to be used and met with dozens of corn specialists, anthropologists and economists.

In November, we left for *Huaylas* and *Conchucos* for a month-long reconnaissance tour along with Dr. Alfonso Cerrate, a very amiable corn pathologist from the Agrarian University at La Molina. January and February were devoted to administering the questionnaires we formulated. The following three months were to be spent organizing our data, writing the recommendations, and most probably returning to the field during harvest time to see if, in fact, our study reflected the farmers circumstances.

I should add, before leaving Lima, that socially, it is a hopping and welcoming sort of place. Students we meet on the street invite us to their homes for meals; the women are less inhibited — no chaperones needed as the tradition once called for — than Mexican women; there is a dynamic student sub-community, into which we have been integrated . . . . briefly, it is a great place to return to after playing hermit in the Sierra.

Callejones

Now this brings us to our initial trip to the *Callejones* of the Department of Ancash; the first valley (Huaylas) is ten hours from Lima and the second (Conchucos) is another fifteen hours, by winding pot-holed roads, beyond the first.

Callejon literally means alleyway and it reflects the geography of these two long valleys bordered on either side by the impressive Andean Cordillera, Huaylas is often referred to as the Swiss Alps of Peru — a local corrected me once by saying that the Alps should be referred to as the Huaylas of Switzerland — with its evergreens and fabulous series of snow capped 19,000 foot mountains, the Sierra Blanca, which form its eastern boundary.

On the other side of the Sierra Blanca lies Conchucos, a valley about 150 miles long — running North-South — accessible only part of the year through mountain passes at 16,000 feet. Unfortunately, this region made the "big time" in May, 1970, when an earthquake and flood ravaged the valleys, destroying farm lands and burying two important towns. In admiring the *Huascaran,* the highest peak in the Sierra and in Peru, which overlooks the valleys, one cannot help envisage the destruction caused when an entire ice sheet detached itself from a high glacier and traveled down the mountain at a speed of over two hundred miles an hour.

Sports

BY MAX PETERSEN

WINTER SPORTS

Looking back on the winter sports season, the unbiased observer would be inclined to sum up the Panther sports campaign as one of inconsistency.

There are a number of elements that figure in a team's inconsistency during the course of a season, but the one most frequently singled out by coaches as the culprit is youthfulness.

Although this brief introduction appears to be a veiled explanation for a poor season, actually Panther fortunes were generally good. Despite this success, the teams suffered a number of losses to inferior squads and posted some startling upsets.

Probably the best example of this was the basketball quintet which was up and down as much as last year's stock market. Coach Tom Lawson's charges turned in another winning season with a 13-10 record and were Vermont State Champions. However, in compiling that mark, the Panthers left in their wake stunning upsets of Vermont, Brandeis, American International and St. Michael's and unexpected losses to Lowell, Williams, W.P.I. and Union.

The hockey team had one of its finest seasons in years, winding up 15-6-1 overall and 11-4-1 in Division II play. Yet it, too, was inconsistent to some extent, losing to Salem State and A.I.C. and following in the home stretch with losses to Lowell and Norwich and fumbling a chance for tournament consideration.

Although the new women's intercollegiate sport of squash followed this pattern to some degree, for a first year team it did remarkably well posting an 8-5 record.

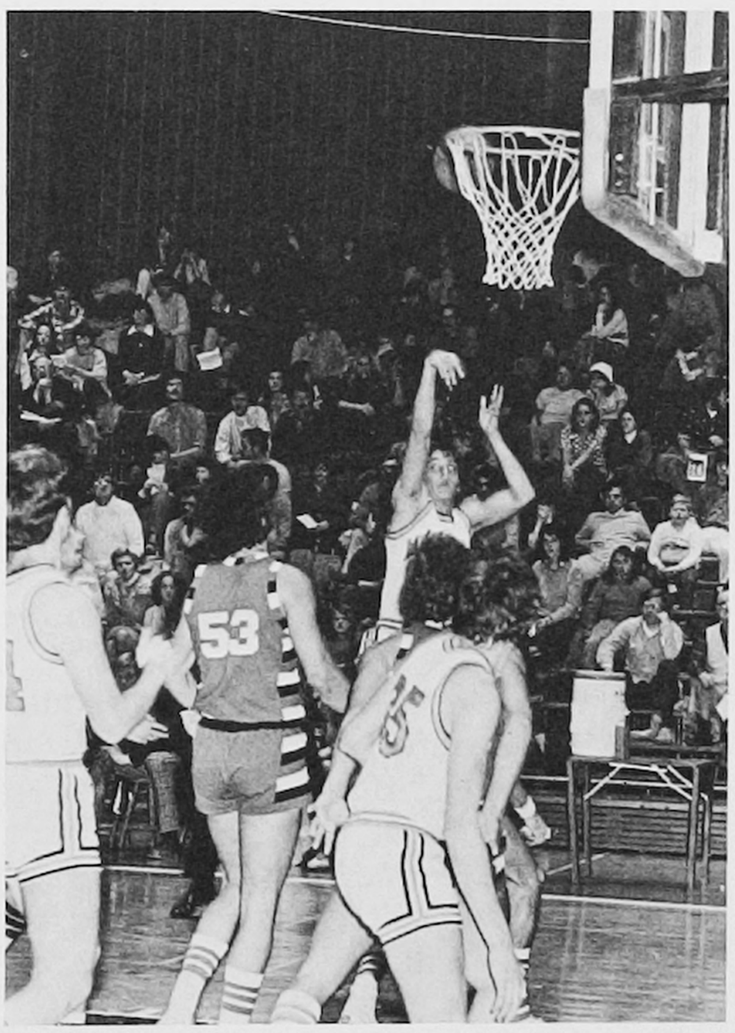
The B hockey team also ran through a roller coaster season, finally turning in a winning 7-5 record after a sluggish start which saw two straight losses.

Running contrary to the trend with consistency and approaching the precision of clockwork, the men's and women's ski teams performed predictably. The Panther women, used to winning last year, swept six meets to stretch their two year unbeaten string to 11. The men were good enough for a qualifying berth in the NCAAs at Winter Park, Colo., but they had problems in the national meet.

This was also the year of the club sport with three running limited programs during the winter. The most ambitious and successful was women's hockey, 6-7-1. There was also limited competition in men's indoor track and swimming with modest results.

Basketball: Sporting a young team that contained just two seniors — Zenon Smotrycz and co-capt. Jim Reese — the courtmen had the makings of a solid club. Helping to compensate somewhat for youth was the talented depth on the 11-man squad.

The team got off to a good start by slugging Castleton State 107-60 as six players finished in double figures in what was the biggest scoring splurge of the season. The contest was a good proving ground for freshman Kevin Kelleher, billed as an outstanding natural shooter. Kelleher gave notice that he might well fill in for last year's leaders, Kevin Cummings and Dave Nelson, by dumping in 16 points in his debut.



Co-Capt. Rick Stone hit on his jumper against R.P.I. Covering for the rebound are Pete Rivoira (left) and Kevin Kelleher (foreground).

Well on their way to a second straight win, the Blue courtmen ran into a Union full court press they couldn't handle and watched a 10 point lead go down the drain. The loss had its benefits though, as Coach Lawson got a good look as his bench strength, the only bright spot in the game.

Three nights later, the Panthers seemed to be following the same script at Plattsburgh, blowing 12 points of a 13 point second half lead. It took a clutch basket by Kelleher and a pair of free throws by Jim Reese to preserve the advantage and give Middlebury a 61-58 win.

Attempting to shake the effects of a 23-day layoff for exams and Christmas, the squad ran into an unexpected problem in the form of the flu bug as it went into the Central Connecticut Holiday Tourney. With some players at half strength and others sidelined, the Panthers just couldn't keep pace. Central Connecticut did a number on the weakened Panthers 94-76 and then Colby got in its licks the next day, 83-77.

Middlebury looked sharp in dumping Coast Guard by a 25-point margin at New London, but went flat the following night at Lowell, bowing to the Chiefs 74-66. Geoff Sather, the Panthers talented forward and second high scorer, missed both games from the lingering effects of flu. Veteran center Zenon Smotrycz was less than effective, suffering from a foot injury that was to plague him the remainder of the year.

Back in Memorial Field House the 3-4 Panthers were determined to get above .500 in back to back games with Clark and Wesleyan. Lacking offensive aggressiveness, which sent their opponents to the foul line once too often, the Panthers dropped both games by a total of seven points. A last second Clark bucket led to one of the losses.

Grasping desperately for something to turn the team around, the Panthers took their frustrations out on state rival Vermont. Even though Middlebury was playing the Division I Cats on its home court, the game appeared, on paper, the mismatch of the season. The Blue quintet was mired in a three game losing streak and Vermont was coming off a sensational upset of Hofstra two nights earlier.

Minus three regulars — Reese, Smotrycz and Bill Phelps — the Panthers showed determination and play that left Vermont in a state of shock. Getting a good team effort and scoring from guards Greg Birsky and Rick Stone, Middlebury stunned the taller and stronger Catamounts 72-64 in the upset of the season.

The win was the maturing factor for the club, which split a trip to Maine, downing

OPINION

Unslumping our Sophomores

by Gary F. Margolis '67

"So much of adolescence is an ill-defined dying,
An intolerable waiting
A longing for another place and time
Another condition."

"Meditations of An Old Woman"
Theodore Roethke

Traditionally, we have used the term "sophomore slump" to describe feelings experienced by sophomores in our colleges. Although this phrase is descriptive, it ultimately is too stereotypical and not encouraging in its terminology. The problem is specific to each student and gains its form by the student's ability to deal with abstract and concrete crisis.

Often this student feels a particular kind of depression, perhaps for the first time, an overwhelming sense of meaninglessness that cannot be countered by any specific action. This is compounded when the student compares how he or she is feeling to the previous year, the freshman year of college, when he felt most hopeful, engaged and competent. He may feel and show anger toward parents, teachers, political and social institutions for "causing" this predicament, but without any emotional relief. Casting blame outside of himself is one way of defending against the fear that he may not have the skills to deal with the overwhelming feelings. The student heightens this crisis by feeling angry with himself for feeling depressed and being unable to cope on his own. Just as other developmental crises are resolved, so, too, must this one be achieved for the continuation of the student's growth and as an important model for the resolution of this type of identity problem.

Three inter-related areas, academic, social and self, accumulate to precipitate sophomore identity crisis. Freshman year requires tremendous energy, performance and adjustment. Most students succeed not only with good grades but more importantly with a high degree of pride, enthusiasm, and hopefulness. Increased freedom is met with responsibility and efficacy. What distinguishes sophomore year is that there are no satisfying barometers of success. Academic performance is no longer rewarding for grades' sake or as an indication of personal growth. The student is forced to question life in a way significantly different from freshman year. He has become more introspective but often without a resource base from which to ask and answer these questions.

The second cause originates in the student's society. Most freshmen live with other freshmen. This environment generates spirit, support and immediate reference points. The sophomore has no such fabricated society. He lives in upperclass dormitories and, although living with a small number of friends, is generally separated from this former, freshman, support group. This change intensifies in the face of the need for many sophomores to evolve friendships into more intimate relationships. Having lost a secure sense of self as reflected by a sympathetic group, coupled with loss of meaningful purpose, the student's sexual and intimacy needs become increased in a paradoxical state of great need and little satisfaction.

Finally, sophomores, having learned how college works, turn to the exploration of their psychological selves. The student no longer asks what it is he should be studying but why study at all, and by association, what is the specific meaning of his life and life in general. Commonly, the student asks these questions when he is also trying to achieve some degree of independence from his family. Sophomores are complex individuals confused by a change of events and environment, complicated by their own need for introspection, and overwhelmed by a seeming lack of coping resources. How can we as counselors, parents and friends support the student through this crisis?

First, we can seriously listen to all feelings and through that attitude encourage the student's fullest expression. In this case, the most unsettling feelings and thoughts are contradictory, emblematic of adolescence itself in which body and mind, self and world, past and future compete with one another, and to which there are few immediate answers. In accepting these paradoxes we demonstrate that these feelings can be experienced and ultimately moved through by the student's expression in the context of a talking relationship.

Second, as we give particular attention to the existential component of the student's feelings, we are attending to the need of the adolescing adult to be philosophic and ultimately learn to cope with the inevitable frustration heightened self-consciousness may bring. We do not necessarily push for a practical solution to the problem, such as room change, rescheduling courses, or withdrawal from college, even if at some later date these decisions are appropriate, but rather encourage the student's need for abstraction and his simultaneous desire for concretization.

Third, we can place the student's problem within the context of his past experiences. This allows the student to view what appropriate resources he may have brought to bear upon similar situations.

Fourth, without de-valuing each student's unique statement, it is helpful to let the student know that he is not alone in experiencing these kinds of feelings and questions.

In a time of psychological sophistication, academic disciplines are no longer the only matter for collegiate study. Our students take themselves as subjects and engage their professors, parents and counselors to help them learn about themselves.

A sophomore identity crisis becomes a challenge of perception. Students perceive the depth of their new feelings and bring to us their frustrations in unifying what they think with what they feel. We, in their support, must perceive and respond to the dynamics of what our students show us, by what we know about the problem and how we care for each student. Erik Erickson, in *Indentity, Youth and Crisis,* describes this tension when he says "Adolescent growth makes it incumbent on the person to abandon his childhood and to trust adulthood and, with it, the search for self-chosen loves and incentives." We must encourage our sophomores to identify their choices, to act on these choices, and as adults to acquire a growing awareness that they have the freedom and responsibility to choose. In doing so, they ultimately gain the ability to choose themselves.

Dr. Margolis has been director of counseling services at Middlebury College since 1972. This article is adapted from the January, 1977, issue of the Journal of American College Health. *Reprints of the complete article are available by writing Dr. Margolis at Carr Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

place. However, in the jump, which was the team's weakest event all season, freshman Mike Bloom finished eighth in the absence of Scott Sobczak, a talented Panther newcomer who was competing with the U.S. Team.

Middlebury again had to settle for third in the 67th Dartmouth Carnival, but was just three points back of the Big Green and 22 behind Vermont. Jacobs again set the pace in alpine for the Panthers by winning the slalom and placing fourth in giant slalom. Jim Goodwin was the top Blue racer placing fourth, eight seconds ahead of McDougall in fifth. With Sobczak on deck to take a seventh, the Panthers showed improvement in the jump.

The Williams meet was a time to experiment and several teams did use promising performers in an effort to find the strongest squad. Middlebury showed some consistency in placing second, but was a whopping 84 points behind the UVM Cats. Co-captain John Giebink won the slalom and was sixth in giant slalom. McDougall was again the team's top finisher in fifth place. Sobczak moved up to nail down a second for Middlebury in the jump.

Back at Middlebury for the Easterns, the team performance sagged somewhat from the loss of personnel to national programs and through injuries. The best Panther finish in G.S. was a sixth by Jacobs, and Goodwin finished in the same slot to lead the Blue cross-country squad. Jacobs consistency earned him a fifth in the slalom, and after Sobczak crashed and broke his leg on the jump, freshman Chris Axelson led the soaring squad with a 10th.

A weakened squad, which was without jumper Sobczak and alpinist Bean, posted one of its worst showings in NCAA competition in years with just 11 points after the high altitude of Winter Park, Colo., felled cross-country skiers and alpiners had their problems with the western snows.

The women skiers swept to their second straight Eastern title and undefeated season with six carnival meet wins this year.

Warming up for the major meets of the year, the Panther women showed overwhelming strength in cross-country and consistent alpine performances to take the Plymouth State and Maine events.

Although the Big Green women made a concerted effort to catch Middlebury in the Dartmouth meet, it was no contest. The Panther skiers dominated all three events to run away with the title by 47 points. Sara McNealus placed second, Leslie Orton, fourth, and Tina Besse, fifth to win the G.S. and McNealus and freshman Lori Woodworth finished first and second to assure a victory in slalom. The cross-country squad, minus international competitor Carey, won easily with Jennifer Caldwell, first, Janet Kellam, third and Lindsay Putnam, fourth.

Middlebury swept to an easy 57 point win at Williams over runnerup Vermont. Again it was McNealus leading the way in alpine events, taking a first in G.S. and second in slalom. Caldwell and Putnam were 1-2 and Kellam fourth to dominate cross-country.

Although strengthened by the return of Carey in cross-country, the team found itself in a real tight race at the Middlebury Carnival. McNealus swept a second in both G.S. and slalom, while Orton was third and Woodworth fifth in G.S. and Ellen Hall fourth and Orton fifth in slalom. The cross-country squad proved as tough as ever behind Carey's first, Putnam's second, and Caldwell's fourth. Middlebury won the meet by 17.5 points.

The Easterns were a breeze as Middlebury swept to wins in all three events and built a victory margin of 71 points over Dartmouth. McNealus continued her winning ways taking the G.S. Orton was second and Besse fourth. Orton had a third in the slalom and Woodworth a fourth.

It was Middlebury's sweep of the first three places in cross-country that turned the meet into a rout. Recording the grand slam were Caldwell, Carey and Putnam in that order. The Panther win was the most one-sided ever in the race for the Eastern title.

Squash: In its first regular season of intercollegiate competition, the Panther women's squash squad turned in a winning 4-2 record in dual meets and a 8-5 overall mark. Middlebury finished ninth in a field of 17 entered in the Howe Cup Eastern competition at Yale and then went on to tie for ninth with Brown in the Nationals.

Dual wins were recorded over Dartmouth and Amherst 6-1, and Vermont and Wesleyan 5-2 with losses going to Williams 6-1 and Trinity 7-0. The Panthers also posted Howe Cup wins over Smith, Amherst, Tufts and Bowdoin and lost to Vassar, Brown and Penn.

The top three Panther players, Martha Brownell, Sue Foster and Nancy Rome, were selected to represent Middlebury in the National Collegiate Squash Championships at the Univ. of Penn. Brownell extended the national champion of Canada to four games before losing.

Midd Women Number One . . . sort of

Middlebury freshman Liz Carey catches her breath just after winning the 7.5 kilometer cross-country race at the AIAW Women's National Intercollegiate Ski Championships.

Sweeping to victories in all four nordic and alpine events March 12 at the National Women's Collegiate Ski Championships in Stowe, Vt., Middlebury College proved beyond doubt it has the strongest team in the country, but had to stand by while Dartmouth walked off with the national title and hardware.

The Middlebury skiers, who were allowed by the sponsoring Association of Intercollegiate Athletics for Women to enter the meet on an individual basis, but were not permitted to score team points, unofficially won the national meet with a total of 516 points, a staggering 68 point margin over runnerup Dartmouth, the designated champion.

Winners of the first national championship last year in Boyne Mt., Mich., the Middlebury women skiers were denied team status in the 1977 nationals by AIAW. Although Middlebury was never notified of filing deadlines nor received membership material despite two requests in writing, AIAW denied the college's participation in the national meet because its application was received seven days after the AIAW deadline. It took a court hearing and a compromise agreement to get the school's 10 skiers entered on an individual basis.

The Eastern champions and winners of 11-straight meets over a two-year period, Middlebury skiers literally ran away with the 15-team national competition by unofficially but actually winning the slalom and giant slalom, cross-country and cross-country relay events. The Panther performance may be unique since it is highly unusual for one team to sweep all events in a national title meet.

Bates and losing to Colby, and then edged Norwich 60-58 in overtime on Mark Mauriello's basket at Northfield. Apparently enjoying the role of giant killer, Middlebury knocked off nationally ranked Brandeis 85-73 on a good team effort.

Showing inconsistency, the Panther quintet blew a 12 point lead at Williams to lose 66-64 to a team it should have beaten. Regrouping, the club bounced back to run off a string of victories over A.I.C., Bowdoin and Nichols behind the solid play of Pete Rivoira, Sather and Mauriello.

Back in the doldrums, Middlebury absorbed a four point defeat by W.P.I. and a 16 point drubbing by Amherst. Again the losses seemed to have some therapeutic value for the team came back to post another upset. This time before the cameras of ETV in what was the first televised broadcast of a Panther basketball game, the Blue quintet downed St. Michael's on the Purple Knights' home court, 85-76. Posting a decisive 91-66 decision over Norwich two days later, the team compiled a perfect 4-0 record against state opponents.

The team closed out the season on a winning note downing R.P.I. 83-70. Smotrycz, having one of his better nights, was high with 15.

Hockey: Wendy Forbes started out the season by predicting that his skating Panthers were capable of having a good year if the younger players came along and if he got some goaltending. Anytime you get that bright a pre-season report out of Wendy you can be sure he has a few skaters to back it up.

With the proven sophomore line of Mike O'Hara, Chip Hagy and John Watson joining another line of junior Pete Bostwick and sophomore Perry Babcock and Tom Harris, the Panthers appeared to have a solid offense. The defense was sound with veterans Buzzy Woodworth and Al Fitzpatrick teaming up with juniors Bob Davis and John Crawford. The only question was whether Bill Burchfield, Bob Lloyd and Bill McLaughry could provide the necessary goaltending.

The Panthers opened the season on a promising note by knocking off Bishops University in Sherbrooke, Que., 6-4 behind the two goal effort of Harris. Although Middlebury's game still left something to be desired, Burchfield showed that he knew his way around the nets by making some tough saves.

Not about to stand around in awe of Massachusetts, a good Division II team, Middlebury showed confidence and ability by battling the Minutemen on even terms to a 2-2 draw in overtime. The Panthers showed that same maturity and solid play in the home opener against Salem State, but ran short of goals in the final minutes to lose 4-3. The team raised its record to 2-1-1, before the month-long holiday break, by blasting newcomer Plattsburgh 9-2. Babcock paved the way for victory with a three-goal hat trick.

Middlebury seemed to shake its long holiday layoff by turning in an outstanding team effort in downing a good Hamilton squad 6-4; a day later, however, the roof fell in as A.I.C. blasted the road weary travelers 10-5 in a shootout. Burchfield, ill while playing in the nets, had his worst night of the season.

That loss was like stirring a sleeping giant. The Panthers got up off the floor and became one of the most surprising and hottest teams in Division II play.

Except for two losses to Vermont, a Division I team, Middlebury swept all opposition to run off a string of 12 straight wins against the best in New England college competition.

There were a number of intangibles that led to that surge, but at least two concrete reasons were more obvious. One was the improved play of Burchfield and backup Bob Lloyd in the goal and the other was the cinderella performance of the so-called all sophomore line.

O'Hara, Hagy and Watson, who had been as cold as a Vermont winter scoring a total of just three points in December, came on like a white tornado. Skating and passing as a unit, the trio supplied the offensive punch while the other lines were developing. One of the most feared lines in the division, they tallied a total of 116 points during the season to emerge as the scoring leaders. The line of Bostwick, Babcock and Harris also began connecting and finished the campaign with a total of 92 points.

The Blue squad started off its string of successes by downing Holy Cross, a newcomer to the schedule, 7-5 on the road. Hagy's four goals powered his team to the win.

Back home in Memorial Arena, Middlebury swept a three-game homestand with the Little Three. Bostwick's three goals were the high point of a 11-3 trouncing of Wesleyan, the finest defensive effort of the season and balanced scoring figured in a 6-0 shutout of Williams, and a potent scoring attack buried Amherst 9-1.

The widening gap between Division I and II hockey was never more evident than in Middlebury's 9-3 loss at Vermont. It was reasonably close for one period, but goalie McLaughry had his hands full keeping the score in single numbers.

Returning to their own league, the Panthers invaded Norwich and bombed the Cadets 11-3 in a lop-sided contest. The alumni, despite a valiant effort, were the next victim, 8-4.

Facing a three-game home stand that could make or break the team, the Panthers responded with a rude reception for Colby, Bowdoin and St. Anselms. Really beginning to roll at this point, the team beat Colby 4-1, came up with a key 6-5 win over Bowdoin by playing its finest game of the season, and then shelled St. Anselms 6-2.

Posting a 5-4 overtime decision over Boston State and a 4-1 win at Babson, the Panthers moved in to fourth place in Division II West standings and looked like a sure bet to make tournament play. Following a non-league 9-1 win over Bishops and 7-1 loss to Vermont, the team continued its drive, downing Williams 11-3.

With home ice and the momentum, games with Lowell and Norwich didn't look like stumbling blocks to the Panther aspirations. However, two hot goal tenders had other ideas as Lowell won 4-2 and Norwich 5-4 in overtime. The Norwich loss rang down the curtain on a highly successful campaign, but one that might have resulted in further accomplishments.

Skiing: The women's ski team, defending national champion, finally was beaten, but it took the bureaucratic maneuverings of a national athletic organization to do it. Middlebury, winners of 11-straight meets in the past two years, was prevented from entering a team in the AIAW sponsored meet at Stowe, Vt. (See side bar story).

Although they boasted a stronger squad, the Middlebury men had to settle for second and third place in carnival competition behind Vermont and Dartmouth, both loaded this year. Missing one of its jumpers, out with injuries, the Panthers finished 12th at the NCAAs well off last year's sixth place.

The individual highlight of the season was the selection in February of Middlebury freshmen Fritz Koch, Guilford, Vt., and Liz Carey, Rumford, Maine, to participate with the seven-member U.S. Junior Nordic Team in the World Championships at St. Crois, Switzerland. Koch, brother of Olympic silver medalist Bill Koch, and Carey qualified for the team at the National Nordic races in Vermont.

After the men's cross-country team swept to victory in the Putney, Vt., Relays, the Panthers joined forces for the first carnival competition at St. Lawrence. With top skiers missing from several teams, the meet turned into a duel between Vermont and Middlebury. The Blue skiers finished a close second to the Catamounts on the strength of some steady skiing by the team's younger members.

Two weeks later in the Vermont Carnival, Middlebury faced nearly the full strength of the hosts and Dartmouth and came away with a third place in the meet, 36 points behind Vermont's winning pace.

John Jacobs led the Panther alpine squad with a third in giant slalom and slalom. Middlebury's Brant McDougall did equally well in cross-country, racing to a second

the thirties and persisted down toward the end of my regime were in good part a matter of luck, the falling together of a group of more or less likeminded friends and teachers who shared attitudes and worked within a largely common set of assumptions.'' There must have been more directorial persistance than luck; Bread Loaf continues to seek ''continuity and coherence'' in its selection of teaching staff. Conflict has never been deliberately introduced, and consequently disagreements as to basic premises have been rare; congeniality is a primary value, and the result of this coherence has been the Bread Loaf method.

The teaching at Bread Loaf, then, could not be called radical or innovative. De Voto was a key figure, and Morrison says this about his teaching of fiction:

> With his formidable presence he insisted vigorously on a cluster of practical fundamentals which were for the most part common property at least down to the fifties or sixties among those who taught or practiced writing in general or fiction in particular. The freshness lay in the personal force and sheer endowment of mind with which he set forth the principles he believed necessary and helpful. No art came into existence, he would reiterate, until communication with an audience has been established. ''Write for the reader, never for yourself.'' (p. 52)

And:

> The most insistent and distinctive plank in his platform for fiction had to do with the treatment of the point of view, or as he called it, the means of perception. He was not partial to the omniscient method in fiction. (p. 53)

That these tenets were ''common property'' among teachers of writing is in part due to the seminal effects of a Bread Loaf method in the thirties. Mr. Morrison does not make this claim himself, and it is part of his engaging skepticism as an historian that he does not. But again, I think, he is too modest about the achievements of the institution he in large measure shaped. The Bread Loaf method is a practical ramification, I believe, of the application in the thirties of new critical theories to the writing of prose and poetry. The teaching at Bread Loaf had a significant effect in disseminating principles of writing and, therefore, a theory of literature during this period. The insistence on craft, fostered by Bread Loaf's pastoral isolation, is the key element here. This insistence ran absolutely counter to the intense social concerns and political emotions of the thirties.

That Bread Loaf survived at all is worthy of note; that it conserved for us a sense of commitment to style is the early Conference's most enduring achievement.

Another key figure was Fletcher Pratt who was at Bread Loaf from 1937 through 1956 and whose specialty was non-fiction. Mr. Morrison writes:

> If there is one central qualification for all the varieties of non-fiction, it is command of word and language, mastery of a proper rhetoric or style. My impression is that Fletcher talked more about this topic than any other staff member. His principles were few, definite, and plain, but they accorded well enough with the advice of such language-purgers as Quiller-Couch in his chapter ''On Jargon'' in *The Art of Writing* or George Orwell in his essay ''Politics and the English Language.'' If Fletcher seemed rigid and dogmatic in urging his views, his points were among those tangible counsels that any writer with patience and intelligence enough can sieze on and apply to his own work. Fletcher was a sworn antagonist of the adjective and a partisan of the verb of action, kept where possible in the active voice. (p. 77)

The story of poetry, ''the other harmony,'' at Bread Loaf runs parallel to the story of the teaching of prose, with John Ciardi emerging as an exemplar in the De Voto-Pratt tradition, to become the Conference director after Morrison's retirement in 1955. To some extent poetry at Bread Loaf has been dominated by the figure of Robert Frost, and here the record is considerably straightened and de-mythologized by Mr. Morrison. There are some fascinating footnotes to the history of poetry in America, notably anecdotes about Frost and Archibald MacLeish. Frost's role in the early years was minimal, although the persistent folklore is that he was the founder of the Conference. As Mr. Morrison shows, the Conference was the result primarily of consultation among President Moody of Middlebury College, John Farrar, who became the first director, and Wilfred Davison, who was director of the School of English.

If the Conference did not leap full-grown from Frost's head, neither did it begin with a fully-inflated sense of its identity. Rather, it was first described as a ''new feature'' of the School of English, ''an extension of the work in creative writing'' which was part of the 1926 session of the School.

So it is another achievement of this amiable book that it creates an authoritative historical record about the Conference's beginnings. It will be read with interest and recognition by those who already know Bread Loaf and it will at least bemuse those who have never experienced that special institution. But Mr. Morrison has also created a larger context for his history, a sort of bicentennial bonus. He reminds us that

> Americans believe, or have believed, that any subject matter, any activity, from Greek tragedy to domestic science, is proper meat for a ''course,'' a workshop, or some form of instruction. In this belief the impulse to self-improvement or self-fulfillment together with the vocational motive play a strong part. And while adult education is not an American invention, it has surely taken characteristic American forms. (p. 5)

Out of this faith in the efficacy of education came a writers' conference dedicated to the power and grace of its medium, the English language, and to the conservation of a long tradition of written and spoken style.

Mr. Martin teaches literature and writing at Middlebury College and is administrative director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

Ex Libris

A REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST:
a Review by Edward A. Martin

The Bread Loaf Writers' Conference:
The First Thirty Years, 1926-1955
By Theodore Morrison

104 pp. including appendices and index. Middlebury, Vt.:
Middlebury College Press, 1976. ($3.95)

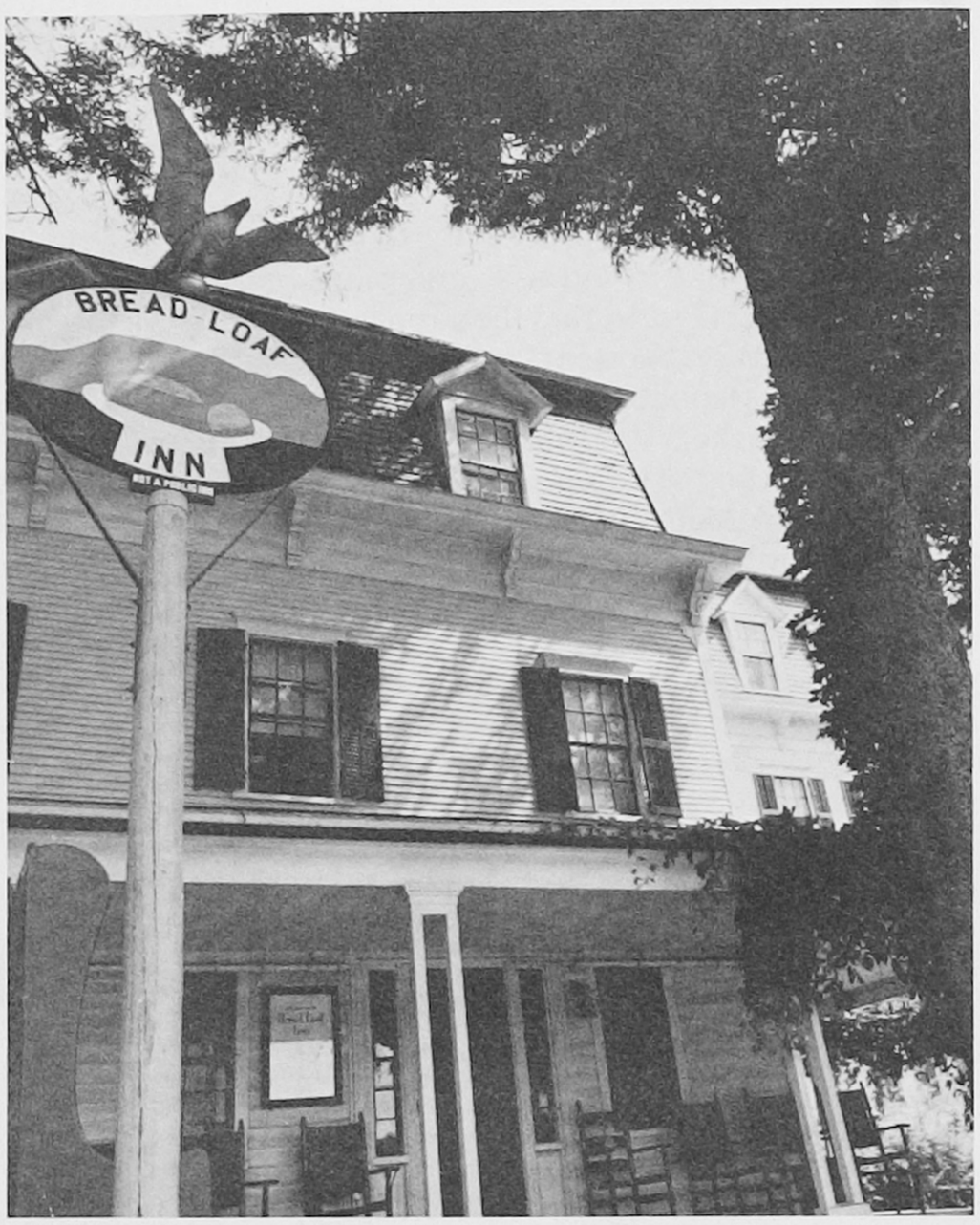
"That Bread Loaf . . . conserved for us a sense of commitment to style is the early Conference's most enduring achievement."

In 1932 Theodore Morrison directed his first Bread Loaf Writers' Conference with an enrollment of twenty-three and a resident staff of six. Last summer the Conference completed its fifty-first session with a capacity enrollment of 215 and a resident staff of twenty. The Conference more than survives; it is a unique, enduring institution, and Theodore Morrison's book about the first thirty years is a fascinating account of its origins. Much of the present Bread Loaf is rooted in Bread Loaf's past. The present Conference is different in tone, style, and structure; it is larger, its audience probably more diverse. Still, its rationale is traceable to the early years and its connection to the past is coherent.

The tone of the book is engagingly ironic, even skeptical—Mr. Morrison asked himself more than once during his twenty-four year tenure as director if it was worthwhile having a writers' conference at all. It's a question that has to be asked periodically, and this combined memoir-history in itself constitutes an affirmative answer. When he was exploring the question as to the effectiveness of Bread Loaf's teaching, Mr. Morrison wrote an Author's Query to the *New York Times.* He reports that the answering correspondence testifies to the abundance and variety of publication by Bread Loaf authors. That, of course, no more demonstrates the effectiveness of the Conference than, let's say, the average yearly income of Middlebury graduates demonstrates the value of Middlebury's A.B. So Mr. Morrison turns candidly to several individual examples, including one ex-Conference member who said she learned nothing whatsoever. There are no statistical measures for the efficacy of educational institutions. The only measures are personal.

While this is a personal memoir, it tells the story of the teaching of writing at Bread Loaf, and this is one of the book's enduring achievements as history. Mr. Morrison begins with the problem of definition:

> Instruction will have little or nothing to offer the great originals, the innovators, talents of the highest order, mavericks, or "naturals" who bloom like the lilies of the field without knowing or caring how. On the downright incapable it will be wasted. Talents of a middle order, from humble to truly distinguished, may well profit, though in ways it may be impossible to trace precisely, by enlightened teaching, by experienced counsel, by discovering what impression they made on a peer-group of readers or a single reader really versed in the literary craft. The names of many very good writers indeed could be cited to establish this assertion as a fact. (p. 39)



Then he describes the quality of teaching at the Conference:

> . . . it inevitably varied. We had our staff disasters and ineffectuals, but at its best it could hold up its head in any company. For one thing the Bread Loaf platform in the main honored the English language. Many a well-spoken and well-turned sentence issued from it, many an adroit exposition not only of plain and familiar maxims but of subtleties calling for wit and discrimination. Bread Loaf lecturers were not afraid of the colloquial and freely used the slang of the literary trade, but they were capable also of elegance and sensitive to written and spoken style. (p. 43)

Then, as now, Bread Loaf sought as its resident staff members good writers who were also gifted as teachers. The ability to teach was and is more important than celebrity-hood or chronic appearance on the best-seller list. The emphasis was and is upon "work, application to craft, as against self-expression, indulgence, or faith in that most delusive of words, practically banned at Bread Loaf, 'inspiration.' " (p. 44)

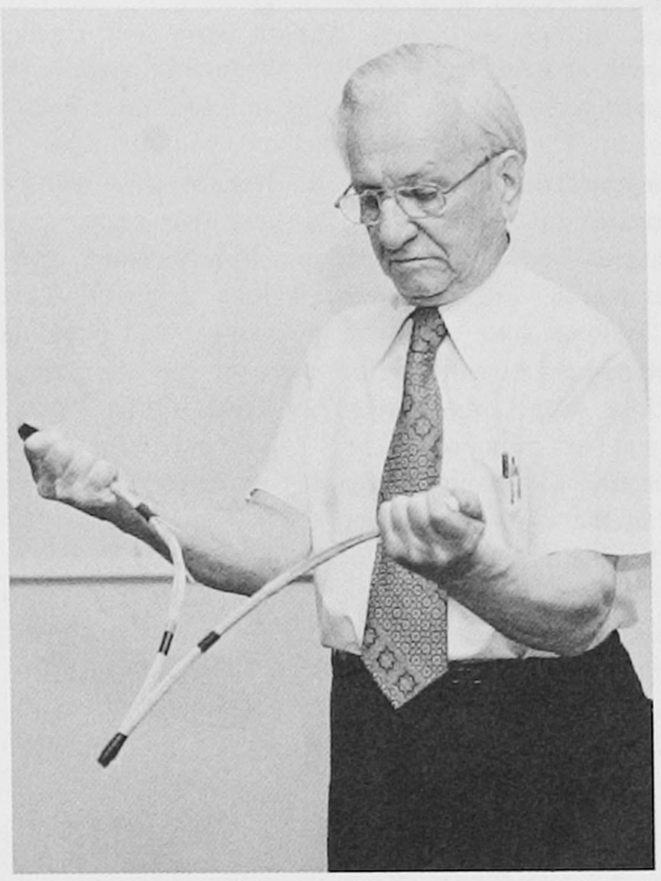
Some of these teachers came together summer after summer (Bernard De Voto, Edith Mirrielees, Helen Everitt, Mark Saxton, William Sloane, Fletcher Pratt) and something like a Bread Loaf method evolved. Mr. Morrison describes this circumstance too modestly when he writes that "the continuity and coherence of staff and teaching that developed in

through Japan, Australia, Tahiti and Bora Bora, **George and Kay Hinman** were aboard the yacht "America" in the Tall Ships parade and went from there to Canada for judging at the Olympics. George continues his duties as chmn. of the America's Cup Committee of the New York Yacht Club....**W. Storrs Lee** writes, "we continue the 6,000 mile seasonal migration between the rugged Atlantic cliffs of Pemaquid, Maine, and the more pacific, palm-lined shores of Hawaii. In septuagenerian retrospect, the one Middlebury mentor who appears to have exerted the most profound influence on me was Billy Farrel, that genius-of-all trades, who in our day almost singlehandedly ran the College. Advocationally, I now emulate Billy's multiple callings and have become an exemplary yardman - plumber - gardener - painter - landscaper-glazier-mason-carpenter, both in Yankeedom and in the tropics."...**Roger P. Cleveland** is now the pastor of a summer church — the Chapel of St. John of the Mountains in Ellsworth, N.H. He adds, "I open my old house (1790) once a year, as two people are buried in the basement, and it was used on the pre-Civil War underground movement with a hidden "slave cellar."... **Zenas L. Bliss'** latest hobby is house building. He now lives in a new house in Farmington, N.H., that is his own design and largely self-constructed....In addition to his historical work with the Easthampton Historical Society, **Ed Ferry** is working on a Ferry genealogical tree....**John B. Walker** has picked up the same hobby, having traced many lines of his family history back to the 1600's in New England, and one line to the Mayflower....**Anne Belisle Daley** remains active in local politics in San Francisco. While serving on numerous state committees and councils including the directorship of the Calif. Democratic Council, she continues her work as the confidential secretary to Sheriff Richard Hongisto....**Marjorie Dewing** combines her interests in travel and photography to produce slide shows of her worldwide ventures. Recent trips have been to East Africa, South America, Mexico, Scandinavia, Russia, Israel and the Orient....Retirement has brought more activity to **Edith Markwell Hawley** instead of less. A recent trip to New Zealand and active participation in stamp clubs have been keeping her busy. "Did you know that stamp collecting is big business these days? If you don't believe it, price a few older stamps, any country!" Edith also adds, "I'm glad I knew Midd when it was small and conservative. Co-ed dorms and cocktail parties repel me. So I'm old-fashioned — so sue me!!!"...**Florence Lockerby** continues to work for *Hospitals,* an American Hospital Assoc. publication, as a contributing editor and free lancer....For those not listed in this column, a more complete class news letter will follow.

1938

Class Secretaries: *Dr. E. Sherburne Lovell, Highland Circle, Springfield, VT 05156; Mrs. Russell W. Jackson (Emily Barclay), 52 Chandler Rd., Chatham, NJ 07928.*
Class Agents: *Dr. E. Sherburne Lovell, Highland Circle, Springfield, VT 05156; Mrs. Howard S. Cady (Marjory Arnold), 10 Prospect Ave., Darien, CT 06820.*
Class Secretary Lovell reports: **Claribel Nothnagle Spamer,** who retired from teaching as of June, 1976, is the author of the children's book "Indians to Independence"....**Frank E. Hobson, Jr.,** is now working for the Regents External Degree — college proficiency examination program in the New York State Education Dept. He is also a member of the program committee for the nation's bicentennial congress on adult continuing education and chmn. of the subcommittee on innovative approaches....**Dorothy Dunbar Wilson,** in Amherst, N.H., is still holding down the fort at the farm — with a black ram, five pregnant ewes, two golden retrievers and one calico cat. She is still a full-time pro-

Man who talk with forked stick



Raymond C. Willey '20, discovered in the 1930s that he had an unusual talent that he calls the "dowsing faculty." Most people know of this intriguing activity through pictures of dowsers (or waterwitches or radiesthesists) wandering over fields with a forked branch of a tree seeking to locate water.

Shortly before retiring from the industrial engineering division of General Electric, Mr. Willey read that it was possible to find water locations by dowsing over a map. Doubting the statement, but curious, he followed the routine described and found he was able to pinpoint such locations. It was at this point that his "very casual hobby" became an obsession, soon preoccupying his retirement years.

"A reassessment of many things was necessary," he says, "and therefore an intensive and continuing study of the process began." In 1961, he and ten others formed the American Society of Dowsers. He has served the Society as a trustee and secretary and as editor of the Society quarterly, the *American Dowser.*

Last winter, drawing on his experience both as a practitioner and student of dowsing, Mr. Willey published *Modern Dowsing.* Prepared primarily for the novice, the book outlines both the dowsing routines and the discoveries one may expect from dowsing.

Mr. Willey has supplied the following capsule picture of dowsing.

"A definition reads: 'Dowsing is the exercise of a human faculty that allows one to obtain information in some manner beyond the power and scope of the standard human senses.' The faculty can be alerted only when there is a human need involved, a need either personal or general, which has created a problem which cannot be solved in a conventional manner. The faculty is inherited, distributed equally among men and women, and about one in ten adults has this faculty. Studies of animal life show that animals appear to depend on a similar faculty to know what to do and where to go for their needs and protection.

"Objects of search by dowsing include natural resources, things put in the ground by man, lost people and articles, leaks in piping and mal-functioning of machinery, problems of diet and health, personal problems, and a wide variety of special situations.

"Admittedly the operation of dowsing involves functioning that lies outside any known laws of material or spectra behavior. For there must be some sort of messaging out and back from the dowser. There must be some type of energy that makes the dowsing device move. For each unit dowsing operation starts with a question, posed by the dowser, relating to the problem, that can only be answered yes or no. The dowser interprets the movement of the device to be either yes or no.

"As well-informed people continue to be puzzled as they try to reconcile such a procedure with orthodox knowledge, it is a matter of record that, daily, hundreds of successful dowsing searches are being carried out in this country and many, many more throughout the world.

"While we contemplate that, during the last generation, more facts and figures have been accumulated than ever before in the scientific field, let us be reminded that, as we observe the mystery of dowsing, much still remains to be learned, especially in the highly important field of understanding life itself."

The Classes

BURLEY DICKERSON '75,
CLASS NOTES EDITOR

1926

Class Secretaries: *Mr. W. Ransom Rice, 800 Main St., Niagara Falls, NY 14301; Mrs. Charles A. Murray (Elizabeth Goodale), RD, Perkinsville, VT 05151.*

Class Secretaries Rice and Murray report: **Dr. James C. McLeod,** a Northwestern Univ. professor emeritus, remains quite active in the political and social life of Evanston, Ill. He was recently honored as the 1976 Clansman of the Year by the St. Andrew Society of Illinois, of which he is past president....**Marion Laughton Martin** has been teaching English to foreigners through a Baltimore YWCA program. Her first pupil was a Greek doctor, then a young Japanese girl and now a Vietnamese family....Watch for **Betty Goodale Murray's** story and photographs of "A Day with Robert Frost in Frost Country" in the 1977 Autumn issue of *Vermont Life*....**Murray Hoyt,** author of the unique and colorful book "Jewels from the Ocean Deep — The Complete Guide to Shell Collecting" has completed two new books for publication: "30 Miles for Ice Cream" and "Creative Retirement — Planning the Best Years Yet."...After retiring from the education field, **Miriam Colby Sunderland** and husband Jack have started a productive squash and tomato garden. The harvest of their 1,800 plants has been delivered to local stores, restaurants and hospitals.

1927

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Erwin Hasseltine, 707 Cypress Place, Sun City Center, FL 33570; Mrs. Eric Carlson (Gunhild Elfstrom), 291 B Diamond St., Deltona, FL 32763.*

Class Agents: *Miss Julia Austin, 38 East Parkside Terrace, Barre, VT 05641; Mr. Waino I. Pernaa, County Rd., Ashby, MA 01431.*

Class Secretary Carlson reports: **Irving Keene** has become both a world traveler and an excellent photographer. He combines the two interests by presenting illustrated lectures on the various parts of the world he visits....Did you know we have a fine artist in oils in our class in **Margaret Sedgwick Mertens?** She and husband Fred, though presently in Florida, have spent the last three years in Spain and Portugal....**Edna Graham Hinds** is planning a pre-reunion trip to Athens, Casablanca and possibly Corsica. Be sure to get back by May 26, along with everyone else, for our 50th reunion.

1928

Class Secretaries: *Mr. John B. Walker, RD #2, Middlebury, VT 05753, and Mrs. Lynfold Lardner (Adelma Hadley), RD #1, Salisbury, VT 05769.*

Class Agents: *Mr. Nap Blanchette, Indian Mountain Road, Lakeville, CT 06039, and Mrs. Raymond F. Hibbert (Zella Cole), P.O. Box 193, 26 Kelley Green, New Canaan, CT 06840.*

Class Secretaries Walker and Lardner report: **John P. Hoyt** prof. emeritus at Indiana Univ. of Pennsylvania, has resumed his teaching career at Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster, Penn., as an adjunct prof. of mathematics. "Do not believe in early retirement as long as all systems are 'go' and the individual is doing what he likes."...Having returned from a global venture

Dealing with Vermont's Future

Among the better known things that have come out of Plymouth, Vt., are good cheese, Calvin Coolidge and gold.

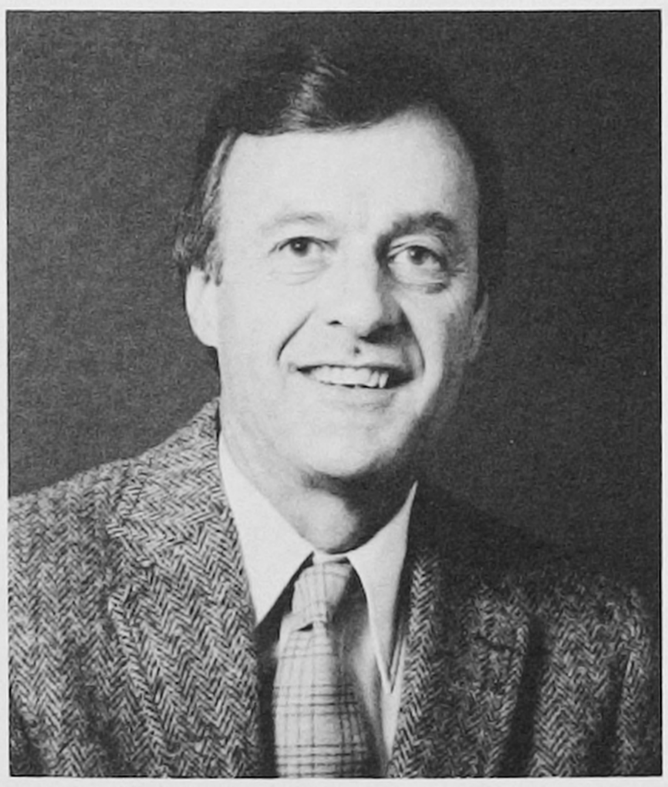
Gold?

Yes, but it won't start a gold rush, it won't even exceed the profits of the cheese industry or the fame of Calvin Coolidge, but according to Charles Ratte '52, of Brattleboro, who is Vermont's interim state geologist, the mere fact that it and other metallic minerals have been found in the state is indicative of the potential for the development of mineral resources in our state. "We are in a new age of intensive search for mineral and energy resources," says Dr. Ratte. The value of these commodities has surged in recent times making low concentrations of these minerals much more interesting to the mining industries.

Vermont is a forerunner in the implementation of a land use and development law (Act 250). "We realize that most of our problems with the administration of this law deal with environmentally acceptable methods of obtaining resources from the land and disposing of man's waste products in the land," Mr. Ratte revealed in a recent interview. A thorough knowledge of the state's geology is required to make these opposing activities compatible. "This is where a state geologist is dearly needed," says the former Middlebury geology major, and it is to this cause that his greatest efforts will be extended while he is Vermont's state geologist. A major task of his "interim" year will be to convince state legislators of the importance of having a competent geologist in their midst.

Such importance has been highlighted recently with the announcement by the Federal Energy and Research Development Admin. that Vermont will be looked at as a possible sight for the terminal storage of high level nuclear waste. Dr. Ratte expects that he will be given the opportunity to evaluate Vermont's granite and metamorphic terrains in light of the criteria set forth for such disposal sites. He also expects to establish additional, non-geologic criteria by which specific geologically favorable sites may be evaluated in terms of the needs and goals of Vermont and Vermonters. In this way Dr. Ratte feels a thoroughly objective evaluation can be made of a problem that has many political and emotional overtones.

Dr. Ratte is devoted to conservation; he says, "We cannot continue on the path of super consumption and waste, we must conserve and recycle our resources." Ratte would include the planned recycling of land as an important aspect of dealing with Vermont's future. All disturbance of the land, be it highway construction, mining, waste disposal, or what have you, should be planned with reclaiming and re-use of the land in mind, and with those uses geared to protecting one of our most precious natural resources — our surface and underground water supplies. "It is a large task," says Ratte, "and must always involve the highest level of geologic thought and technology."



Midd-Town Moscow

Karen Anderson '72, crossing Red Square with Chase Manhattan colleague David Buckman.

Two hundred yards away from the crenellated walls of the Kremlin and just across the street from the Cathedral of St. Basil is Number One Karl Marx Square, one of Moscow's best known addresses. From 1975 until early this year that was the address for Karen A. Anderson '72, second vice president of Chase Manhattan Bank.

That bank,along with other U.S. and Western European firms and banks, maintain their offices and residencies in the Metropole Hotel at that address.

Ms. Anderson spent 18 months in the Soviet capital as deputy representative providing Chase Manhattan Bank with the "ability to develop information channels with Soviet authorities responsible for international trade and to identify financing possibilities."

"A normal day for the two officers of the Moscow office," according to a recent article in *The Chase Manhattan News,* "could mean welcoming a foreign executive; briefing the executive on the complexities of Soviet business styles at mid-morning; lunching with Soviet foreign trade officials; meeting with Soviet bankers to streamline a transfer arrangement; negotiating a Eurodollar financing or researching a special request for the bank's economics group."

Ms. Anderson, who was a Russian major at Middlebury and also attended Leningrad State University, enjoyed her stay in Moscow. "In terms of physical conditions, moving to Moscow was easy. The apartment, the furniture, the car were all there on arrival but, as in other foreign environments, there is a degree of psychological hardship that is undeniable."

According to the *News* article, "foreigners can never adopt a low profile in the U.S.S.R. Their clothing, speech and demeanor give them away. Furthermore, the authorities issue distinctive white license plates for their cars."

"There is no such thing as anonymity," according to the Middlebury alumna.

Social contact is limited for the Moscow representatives. Mostly it comes through official receptions and dinners for foreign executives in which only government officials connected with trade or foreign relations may participate. Other social contacts are restricted to the foreign diplomatic, business and press communities resident in Moscow.

Foreigners are restricted to traveling within a 25 mile radius of Moscow. With permission, however, foreigners may travel beyond that circle. Chase Manhattan maintains a "dacha," or country bungalow, on the Volga River 75 miles from the city for its employees.

Ms. Anderson has recently returned to the New York office to take over a new assignment as team leader for Scandinavian institutional relationships for Chase Manhattan; in that post she will deal with all banking business in that area of the world, excluding government programs.

One thing is for sure — it will be a lot easier for her to get to her fifth reunion in a few weeks.

fessional weaver using fleeces to spin yarn to weave into rugs, throws, etc....**Jane Abbott Barry** still teaches French at Keene (N.H.) High School but spent a six month sabbatical leave studying in Paris. Jane is also v.p. of The Tri-State Middlebury Alumnae Club.... Congratulations to **Emery A. Hebard** who will be treasurer of Vermont for the next two years, as a result of the November election....**Bob Matteson,** from Bennington, Vt., continues his long time consulting business on state and local government and planning matters and somehow finds time to run the family antique shop....**Mary Heckman Beach** writes, "After 30 yrs. I am proud to say the South is home. I have been reflecting with amusement how you Yankees must feel about the southern invasion of the White House. We love being at Duke Univ. where my husband teaches in the now-fashionable field of ethics. I am an enthusiastic volunteer in such diverse fields as the Docent Training Program at the Duke Art Museum, Friends of N.C. Public T.V., the University Women's Organization and other community causes, all very stimulating."

1939

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Edward A. Romeo, 28 Summer St., Andover, MA 01810; Mrs. Norman Anderson (Irene Fernandez), 1033 Graydon Ave., Norfolk, VA 23507.*

Class Agent: *Dr. Elbert MacFadden, Jr., 98 Flair St., Kingston, NY 12401.*

Class Secretary Anderson reports: **Ed Romeo** writes that the "smoke is beginning to clear" from his business fire but it is not much fun "trying" to collect from the insurance companies....**Marianne (Perky) Monroe Glazier** has been busy organizing and working on a bicentennial quilt for her town (Sharon, Mass.) which took in over two thousand dollars for scholarships. Perky and Mel are home this winter loving the snow but planning to forsake it for a bit of the Spanish sun in the Canary Islands. Perky thinks that it would be great fun if our class of '39 would charter a plane and take a trip....**Jane Howard Fiske** also did the bicentennial bit in both Middlebury and Weybridge and she says that they had their "fun steam train" but it turned out to be more fun than financially rewarding. Jane is still slide curator for the art dept. at Midd — 11 years....**Boyd Carr** is teaching chemistry at Colby-Sawyer College in N.H. and got his Ph.D. last summer. ...**Deane F. Kent** writes that he is "still doing business at the old stand." Not just any "old stand" for he seems to be "top man" of Deane F. Kent and Assoc., Ins. which merged with Kenwill, Inc. and he was elected chmn. of the board of the new firm....The **Joseph Trasks** took off for England, Scotland, and Wales in Sept....**Kay Andrus Fessenden** continues to free lance both in writing and photos. She had a piece in *Down East* last summer. Each month she does a couple of features with photos for the *Greenfield* which is the "nearest" city to her home in Ashfield, Mass....**Evie Wheeler Stagg** is as energetic as I remember her and is still teaching at Castleton State College, but this semester she decided to take a sabbatical. She is returning to Midd to study linguistics, psycholinguistics, Wittgenstein (logical positivism) memory and cognitism....**Joyce MacKenzie Cropsey,** having just published "Revolutionary Soldiers and Patriots Buried in Litchfield County," is now working on another project: "The Oral History of Litchfield." Joyce is also starting a three year term as registrar for the State of Conn.

1940

Class Secretaries: *Mr. James A. Cornwall, 156 Park St., Easthampton, MA 01027; Miss Kathleen Brokaw, 16 West 16th St., Apt. 3TS, New York, NY 10011.*

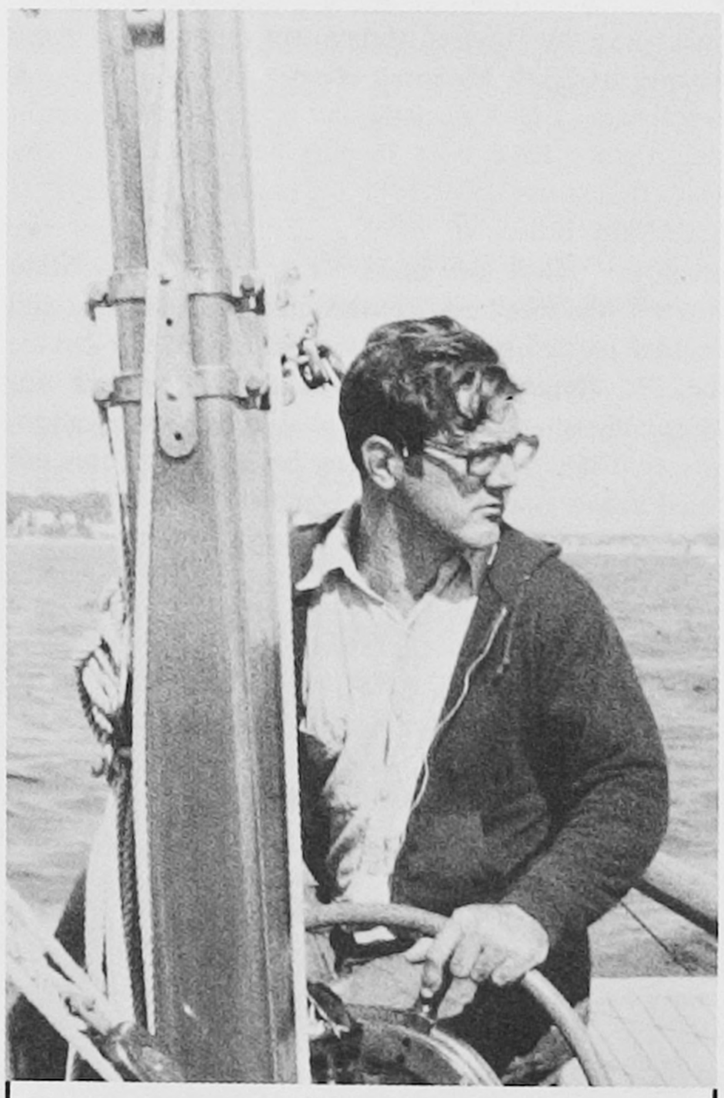
Class Secretaries Cornwall and Brokaw report: **Gordon E. Emerson, Jr.,** is now chmn. of the Cabot, Cabot & Forbes Land Trust in Boston, chmn. of the Mass. Housing Finance Agency, and chmn. of the Boston Municipal Research Bureau....**Frances Cornwall Hutner** is an assoc. prof. of economics at Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N.J. She recently received an individual member project grant to do a study of "How Leading Labor Economists View the Role of Women in the American Economy." It's primarily a study of four of the widely used labor economics texts. She's analyzing the texts from the point of view of both form and content to see whether sex bias exists and, if so, how it affects economic (labor) theory, policy, and practice.... **Verna George Bain** is the principal of an elementary school in San Diego's inner city and interested mainly in intercultural opportunities for all Americans. She is planning to spend the summer in the British Isles on a home-exchange plan....**R. Christian Anderson** has been appointed by N.Y. Gov. Carey to be chmn. of the Council of the State Univ. at Stony Brook. The Council is the local "board of trustees" for SUNY-Stony Brook. This has gotten him even more deeply into university relations. He also continues to serve as asst. director at Brookhaven where he is now in charge of public affairs....**James A. Cornwall** is director of purchasing at Mount Holyoke College in South Hadley, Mass....**George F. Lewin** is president and a director of Criterion Insurance Co....**Eugene C. Winslow** is now director of development and finance at The New Hampton School, New Hampton, N.H. Bud Moore '38, is president of the school....**Warren S. Clark** is now teaching accounting and other business subjects at Albuquerque Business College, Inc. Warren is a member of the New Mexico Symphony Chorus and is enjoying the "Sun Country."...**Barbara Peek Loftin** is working as admin. secretary to the chmn. of the history dept., Univ. of Texas....**Francis R. Nitchie** is still in Maui, Hawaii, and working at an astronomical observatory on top of 10,000 foot Haleakala where he's nursemaid to the optics in several telescopes....**James E. Morrow's** latest book, *Freshwater Fishes of Alaska,* will soon be published.

1950

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. C. Irving Meeker, RD #1, Box 237, Shelburne, VT 05482.*

Class Agent: *Robert E. Cleary, 6 Boren Lane, Boxford, MA 01921.*

Class Secretaries Meeker and Meeker report: **Faye George Berube** is a rehabilitation teacher with the Mass. Commission for the Blind. Part of her time is spent teaching the newly blinded to use the opticon, a revolutionary machine that reveals the printed word. A small scanner held in the right hand is passed over the material to be read. The print is reproduced on the machine in raised letters as the camera perceived it, and then read with the left hand. Faye says that the method can be learned in a nine-day training session and that some people achieve speeds of 65-80 words per minute....WATCH FOR: medical articles in the *Miami Herald* by **Bard Lindemann** — board games invented by **Tom Divoll** called "Pro-Foto-Football" and "Win, Place, and Show" — an article by **Bill Price** on photographic lenses in *Scientific American,* August '76. Bill is manager of optical engineering for Kodak Apparatus Div. He worked on the Kodak Instant Camera and plain paper copiers this year — the ligonier highland games in September, run by **David Peet** of Altoona, Penn., featuring massed pipe bands, highland dancing, a Scottish fair, sheep dogs and gathering of the clans — Old Bennington Country Store (1793) when traveling through southern Vt. **John Irons** (the dentist) moved and restored these historic buildings as well as a 14' by 32' silo at the same site. Dean Kelly could be behind the counter during the '77 foliage season — Greenwich, N.J., a pre-revolutionary village fighting to preserve its historic countenance. **Bob Roemer** is in the fight "to prevent nuclear power plants and oil tank farms from intruding on our quiet shores." When not preserving the historic integrity of Greenwich, Bob is developing new ventures in glass, plastic and pottery products as v.p. for corporate development of Wheaton Industries — delivery of the E-3A airborne warning and control systems to the Tactical Air Command, Tinker Air Force Base, Okla. in 1977. **Col. John Corbisiero** has been director of test and deployment of the E-3A system program office at Hanscom Air Base in Mass. — a major drought in Idaho, says **Stan Vegors** — ads and TV commercials in the Atlanta, Ga., area with **Nancy Vogt Agry.** She'll also be at the Southern Golf Championships in Fort Lauderdale this spring....**Beverly Clark Wernhoff** is in the mechanical engineering dept. at Simmons Precision, Vergennes, Vt. She is designing the fuel quantity transmitters for the B-1 and the F-18. ...**Betsy Ulrich Hoobler** is still at Kent State Univ. teaching and coordinating programs that help the student, who read comic books and watched TV through high school, improve his skills; it's an attempt to "combat illiteracy" says Betsy....**Pete MacDonald** wrote that he is running a program of fellowships and summer seminars for members of both the academic and the non-academic professions. These are sponsored by the National Endowment for the Humanities and consist of one month periods of intensive study and discussion on questions of ethics, philosophy, human rights and the relationship between human values and science and technology. He commented that "the quality and scope of Midd's academic program were critical in preparing me for the work I am doing and no one could have planned a better undergraduate program just because it wasn't tailored to fit a particular vocational slot. In my case at least, a liberal arts education turned out to be not a luxury but a necessity."



John H. Westerbeke, Jr., '61 has been named president of the J.H. Westerbeke Corp. of Avon, Mass. He succeeds his father as president of the marine engines manufacturer.

Lakeside School in Seattle, Wash. Craig is functioning as athletic director as well as a soccer and basketball coach. Craig and Bruce are planning a summer reunion for Middlebury alumni at Chevy Chase in Washington's Olympic Peninsula and hope to see many familiar faces at the time....**Roy Crocker** has moved to Rogers, Ark., where he has been appointed resident manager of Continental Forest Industries' corrugated plant.... **Roger Ralph** has been elected president of the board of the Family Life Center in Columbia, Md. This unique mental health delivery system provides remedial and preventative mental health services to residents of Howard County. Roger is also a v.p. and director of planning and evaluation for the Columbia Assoc.

1964

Class Secretary: *Mr. Samuel Gordon Jr., Azabu Heights, Apt. 411, 1-5-10 Roppongi, Minato-Ku, Tokyo 106, Japan.*

Cecil R. Forester, Jr. is now vice president and corporate secretary as well as a member of the board of directors of the Westinghouse Broadcasting Company, Inc., in N.Y. His responsibilities range from corporate contract administration and coordinating and supervising the negotiation of collective bargaining agreements to overall coordination of the human resources dept.... **Raynelle Stuart Kuckel** has been appointed asst. director of personnel, individual insurance operations, at Connecticut General Life Insurance Co. She is a fel-

Architect, Raise the Roof Beam Higher

Gerard R. Cugini '55, believes in Boston; he believes in cities in general but, since Boston is where he lives and works, he wants to do both of these things in an aesthetically pleasing environment. For that reason, he has applied much of his confidence in the urban future to the formerly threatened areas of that major New England city.

Principal architect in the firm of Gerard R. Cugini Associates, Mr. Cugini's designs first drew national attention when he foresaw great things for the mostly dilapidated waterfront of Boston, covered with decaying warehouses. The *New York Times Magazine* and the *Boston Globe* devoted pages to his reclaimed waterfront triplex. By raising the roofline of an 1888 warehouse, he gained a two-story high window-wall view of the harbor. Through a highly original series of bridges and platforms built off a central service core, he was able to provide open living space, lit by natural light, with a unique interior design.

"The apartment itself was conceived as a large sculpture ordered and dimensioned to move within the existing volume and to gain 'room' definition by control of ceiling height and floor level changes," he says.

The particular solution that was featured in the *New York Times* won the Interior of the Year Award for Mr. Cugini. The prize was a dream trip for him and his wife, Lois, through the Orient for 40 days.

The firms of Gerard R. Cugini Associates and Eduardo Catalano Associates are involved in the design of "La Galleria" at Sargent's Wharf. "La Galleria," a multi-use urban complex, will be located on the Boston waterfront adjacent to the North End. "The project integrates into a single spatial event, all programmed activities such as cultural affairs, theater, shops, apartments and community facilities." The main focus of the complex is the "Galleria," a glass enclosed, three-tiered area for shopping, sidewalk cafes, exhibitions and concerts.

Currently, construction will soon begin on the Playboy Club of Dallas. In addition, Mr. Cugini's firm, along with developers, has submitted a proposal to the Boston Redevelopment Authority for the construction of a parking facility adjacent to the historic Faneuil Hall and Quincy Markets. One unique feature of design for this parking garage is the location of a 2800 seat theatre with integral gardens and terraces on the roof level of the structure.

Over the past ten years, Mr. Cugini's firm has been involved in a multitude of projects of varying scope and size. The firm has designed large scale apartment complexes, condominiums, educational facilities, office buildings and residences.

Recently, the *Boston Globe* featured another Cugini restoration, this time away from the North End-Waterfront area. The new residence, one the Cuginis found more accommodating for a family with two small children, is the reincarnation of a dilapidated 19th century storage shed and factory in the Bay Village section of Boston.

"Keeping up with Lois and Gerard Cugini can be a provocative pastime," noted the author of the *Globe* article.

1951

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Donald H. MacLean, 27 Branch Brook Dr., Simsbury, CT 06070; Mrs. Irving L. Morris, Jr. (Ellen Hight), 19 Great Pond Rd., Simsbury, CT 06070.*

Class Agents: *Mr. William J. Tracy, 59 Mattatuck Rd., Bristol, CT 06010; Mrs. Hartley Bond (Mary Louise Wiley), 7 Sachems Trail, West Simsbury, CT 06092.*

Class Secretaries MacLean and Morris report: Congratulations to both **Bill McNamara** and **Doc Reiland.** Bill's daughter, Patricia, and Doc's daughter, Kim, were two of the three recipients of this year's alumnae scholarships which were awarded during the Alumni Council meeting on homecoming weekend. Incidentally, Bill donned his skates once again to ref the alumni hockey game during the well-attended alumni winter weekend.... **Donald W. Sherburne** is finishing a four year stint as chairperson of the Vanderbilt Univ. philosophy dept. Don has also received a Fellowship from the National Endowment for the Humanities which will relieve him of his teaching and administrative duties for next year. This should give him ample time to complete book #3....**Norma Horsford Whittinghill** is enjoying her work with the Lexington-Burlington (Mass.) Chapter of the American National Red Cross. "It's fun to be 'on the green' in my own community, learning to expedite the various services of this volunteer organization." Norma's son, Dexter III '76, has been nominated by his class for alumni trustee....**Jane Ayer Leavitt** is currently working as education coordinator for Santa Barbara (Calif.) County Head Start....While **Eleanor Flandreau Josset** continues to teach French at Edgemont High School in Scarsdale, N.Y., she chairs an independent community program, STEP, which invites black students from the rural South to attend Edgemont.

1952

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. William Trask (Ruth Shonyo), 37 Yorktown Rd., W. Boylston, MA 01583.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Willard T. Jackson (Martha Belden), Bridle Path Lane, Riverside, CT 06878 and Mr. William H. Kirby, 372 Cedar Lane, New Canaan, CT 06840.*

Secretaries Trask and Trask report: **Alan Gussow** had his 25th solo exhibition of paintings last June at Frost Gully Gallery in Portland, Maine. Other recent one-man shows included two in California and one at the regular New York gallery, the Washburn. As advisor to the New York State Council on the Arts, he reviewed grant applications in architecture and environmental arts, coordinated the artist-in-residence program in the Palisades Interstate Park, and had articles published in *The New York Times* and *The Structurist.* His book, *A Sense of Place: The Artist and the American Land,* has gone into its fourth printing. His wife, Joan, chairs the nutrition program at Teachers College, Columbia Univ. He says he was delighted to see **Alice Hildreth Rand** at his Portland art show opening, and that she still looks like a winter carnival queen!...**Fred Larsen** continues to teach geology at Norwich Univ. Recently he gave two lectures at Middlebury in geomorphology....**Lou Lazo** travels a million miles a year as senior vice president of International Systems and Controls Corporation with world headquarters in Houston, Texas. Lou is responsible for operating units and activities in some 85 countries....**Jack Mann,** recently the president of the Vermont State Dental Society, presently holds offices in both the New England Dental Society and the New England Foundation for Continuing Education....It is safe to say that no other member of our class will be spending December where **Bob Martin** is going. He, along with a party of 11 Trinity College students, other scholars, and 65 porters and Sherpa guides, will be ascending the Kali Gandakhi Valley between Annapurna and Dhaulagiri (Nepal), one of the deepest gorges in the world. He will serve as the tour physician, "thanks to an understanding wife, children, and partners who agreed to hold the fort." Currently he is shaping up his "46-year-old legs, shopping for some goosedown sun glasses, and shaking down the drug companies for buckets of lomotoil and assorted mountain nostrums." ...**Jane Eaton Meiklejohn** is freelance writing for *Vermont Life, Yankee, Today's Education,* and the *Boston Globe's New England Magazine.* Although she doesn't consider herself a photographer, she also sells photographs with her articles....**Carol Holmes Phillips** and her family believe in unusual vacations. Last summer the six of them went on a 400-mile nine-day bicycle trip across the state of Wisc., with part of the route being over torn-up railroad track lines. She reports that the old railroad beds, devoid of tracks, made nice, level going, however it was cold, dark and scary in the tunnels. Prior to this rigorous trip, Carol and "other grey-haired types" went on a hiking expedition in the White Mountains and stayed in Appalachian Mt. Club huts. "It's recommended for smoothing out worries, if not wrinkles," she reports....**Dick Ragle** has concentrated on doing what he knows best, i.e., dealing with snow, ice and permafrost. His main concerns from now until spring thaw, are designing snow and ice roads and ice bridges across rivers and becoming more knowledgeable about the problems associated with the possibility of an oil blowout under the Arctic Sea ice. "I am concerned about what will happen to it, where it will travel in the polar pack, cleanup procedures, and the effect of an oil spill on the arctic marine environment — how to cope with situations which may occur," he writes. Last summer he and Harriet chose a "working vacation" at sea. They joined the American Geographical Society's Alaska '76 Expedition into Prince William Sound to study the tidewater glaciers. Later they also surveyed the glaciers of the Glacier Bay National Monument. Dick has been named a member of the Alaska Geological Society Environmental Committee for 1976-1977....**Charles Ratte** has left the teaching profession to become the Vermont State Geologist. He is located in Brattleboro....**Donald "Dee" Rowe** coached the Univ. of Conn. basketball team to an ECAC New England championship and was named the New England "Coach of the Year."...**Joyce Rohr Sclar** had a long article published in *Guitar Review* this spring. It dealt with the classical guitar as accompanying instrument as used by three contemporary composers in their song cycles for voice and guitar.... **Dick Smith** reports that while he is still very much involved with his photographic business, three years ago he started publishing the Scenic New England Calendar, using his own photography. The calendar business has grown very well. Last year he added a Scenic Connecticut....**Joan Marquis Taylor** has been working in the travel field. Her company operates tours to far-off places and she's had the opportunity to visit not only Europe, but countries such as Egypt, Iran, India, and Nepal....**Bill and Ruth (Shonyo) Trask** are at W.P.I. where Bill is officially based in the placement office and Ruth continues part time with the *WPI Journal.* She designed a new kind of word-picture puzzle which was published in *Popular Word Games* this year. Also, she and daughter, Carrie, won a certificate of merit in an international song writing competition....**Knight Washburn,** pastor of Christ Presbyterian Church, Chesterland, Ohio, went on a 10-day, 250-mile bicycle trip through Vermont and New Hampshire last summer with ten teenagers. Knight's current interests are in Christian meditation for the contemporary church and also the use of the church as a center for relating normal health and emotional well being. He believes that the church has too long neglected to help people in these areas....**Ken Nourse** has added a new title at Middlebury, that of associate director of development. His son, Dan '80, is a waiter at Mr. Ups, Middlebury's finest eatery. Ken suggests that alums stop in at the restaurant and "leave a good tip because his parents need the help!" The Nourses are reacting to life in Middlebury as a bit of Camelot tucked into the Champlain Valley.

1962

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Stephen R. Holtz, 1354 Asbury Ave., Winnetka, IL 60093; Mrs. James E. Hansen II (Jacqueline Ross), 1407 Kennedy Court, Boulder, CO 80303.*

Class Secretary Holtz reports: **Jackie Ross Hansen** is a bilingual-bicultural education and curriculum "fellow" on a grant at the Univ. of Colorado....**Phyllis Cole** is still working to humanize the use of the computer. One application in which her efforts have enjoyed success is in the training of emergency medical technicians through simulation of victims' symptoms, their diagnosis and treatment. Two local fire departments are now using this training program. She is also editing a bi-monthly newspaper called *People's Computer Company,* directed at the educational, recreational and hobby use of the computer....**John Sinclair** is serving a three-year term on the national board of directors of the Amer. Society for Preventative Dentistry....**Steve Holtz's** big news is the adoption of a Korean infant daughter in Feb. 1975, after nearly two years of waiting....**Dr. Hilda Wing** is a personnel research psychologist with the U.S. Civil Service Commission, where she observes that "doing technically good and acceptable research, on people, in a political atmosphere, *is* possible." Her closest scrape with fame or notoriety took place when her name and the conclusions of her expert testimony in a lawsuit against her employer went on the Associated Press wire, world-wide. (She neglected to mention who won!) As a change of pace, she became a member of the Cathedral Choral Society and sang in two world premiers — with Dave Brubeck and Leonard Bernstein....**Linda Gross Baker** and her husband are currently building their "dream house" literally on the banks of the Potomac. Meanwhile, she is playing ice hockey with the Washington Women's Hockey Club in her spare time and loving it....**Diane Alpern Parente** writes. "My principal outside-the-home avocation is a deepening involvement in the right-to-life movement in which I currently serve as vice president for public policy for the local chapter of Pennsylvanians for Human Life and as editor of the 1500-subscriber monthly newsletter. This job brought me the task of assisting in organizing the demonstration which greeted candidate Jimmy Carter on the first major step of the fall campaign. The media, by misinterpreting the scene which they saw on alighting from their press buses, gave the demonstration nationwide coverage and thus pushed the candidate to formulate clearly all aspects of his stand on the abortion controversy. (The morning following the demonstration he first stated his opposition to federal funding of abortions.) In my "spare" time, I write book reviews for *Best Sellers* and serve as an occasional research asst. for an M.D. on medical political topics"....**Nick Calise** has given up the commute to, and the practice of law in, the Big Apple, and is now corporate staff attorney for Richardson-Merrill, Inc. in Wilton, Conn. He enjoys the "good life" of the reverse commute from Darien, Conn.

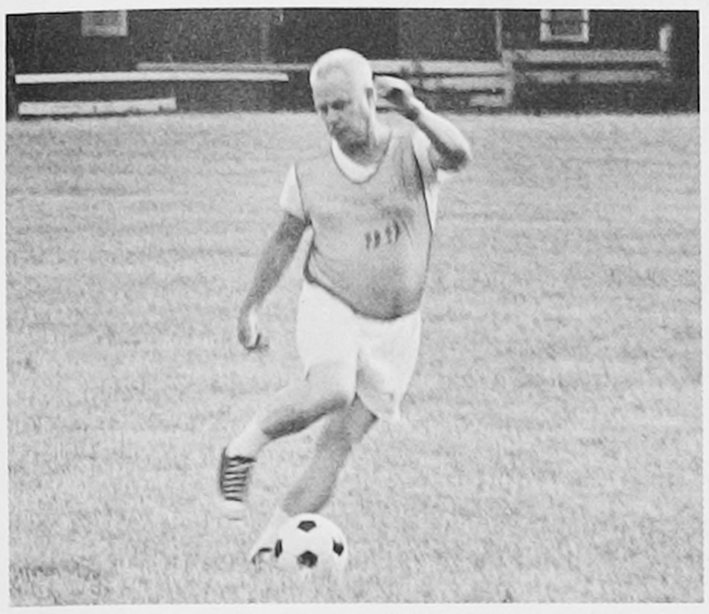
1963

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Leon M. Cangiano, 41 Commercial Wharf, Boston, MA 02110; Mrs. Douglas W. Brandrup (Sibylle Vock), 30 Yeoman Dr., Upper Saddle River, NJ 07458.*

Class Agent: *Mr. Neil B. Savage, 15 Allen St., Exeter, NH 03833.*

Craig Stewart has joined **Bruce Bailey** on the staff of

Graduate Degrees



Charles Matlack, M.A. '49

1949

Dr. Charles Matlack (M.A. - Spanish), prof. of Spanish and soccer coach at Earlham College since 1954, was inducted into the National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics Soccer Hall of Fame in Pasadena, Calif., on Nov. 23. As the first coach to be selected on the basis of 25 or more years of coaching experience, Dr. Matlack was praised for his outstanding coaching ability and also his invaluable leadership in other fields of endeavor. During his years at Earlham, he has held many important posts in soccer organizations. He was a member of the U.S. Olympic Soccer committee for 12 years and was secretary, 1969-72.

1950

John W. Neidley (M.A. - French), a former Fulbright scholar at the Sorbonne in Paris, is teaching French at the Foxcroft School in Middleburg, Va.

1952

Dr. Harold A. Burham (M.A. - French), has been named medical director of Glenbrook Laboratories, a division of Sterling Drug, Inc. in New York City.

1959

Mrs. Rachel Mitchell (M.A. - French), of Westboro, Mass., has been named supervisor of engineering records at Norton Co....**Robert Haiduke** (M.A. - Bread Loaf) of Gardner, Mass. has been published in Dr. Krishna Srinivas' book "Great American World Poets — An Assessment." One of the three poems, "Listen Who Will," honors Robert Frost who, in his lifetime, presented Mr. Haiduke the Elinor Frost Scholarship as "poet of promise."

1961

David R. Proper (M.A. - French), librarian of the Henry N. Flynt Library of Historic Deerfield and the Pocumtuck Valley Memorial Assn. Library, presented a historical lecture at an antiques forum, "Early Deerfield: People and Events, Houses and Furnishings."

1964

Ubaldo DiBenedetto (M.A. - Spanish), prof. of Spanish at Boston College, has received a prestigious Latin American literary award in Mexico City for his five-part essay on Don Quixote. Considered by many to be the "Pulitzer Prize of Latin America," the Jose Vasconcelos Award was presented to Dr. DiBenedetto, the first American to receive it, for his series of essays that hold Don Quixote as a work of socio-political satire....**Jay Hoar** (M.A. - Bread Loaf), prof. of Civil War literature at the Univ. of Maine, Farmington, has completed his reference book, "New England's Last Civil War Veterans."...**Doris G. Guillumette** (M.A. - French) has been appointed lecturer in French language and literature at Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

1969

Nancy W. Klein (M.A. - French), has been promoted to assistant prof. in French at Keuka College in Keuka Park, N.Y.

1970

Rene Torres-Delgoda (M.A. - Spanish), prof. of Fine Arts at the Univ. of Puerto Rico in Rio Piedras, has published a collection of essays on Spanish civilization: "Apuntes historico-literarios," He also read a paper, "La Vision de los Estados Unidos en *Cantos de Rebeldia* de Jose de Diego," at AATSP's annual convention in Atlanta last December.

1976

Jacques O. Bouffier (M.S. - French), chairman of the foreign language dept. at Brunswick School in Greenwich, Conn., has been named a language assistant in Middlebury's French School for next summer. He is presently working towards his Ph.D. at Columbia Univ. where he is a Fellow in the French dept.

1975

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Curt Viebranz, 302 Mt. Vernon St., Apt. 2, West Newton, MA 02165; Miss Laurie Thompson, North Point, Lake Dunmore Rd., Salisbury, VT 05769.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. Michael G. Furlong (Nancy Coffin), 614 Wyckoff Rd., Ithaca, NY 14850; Mr. Paul Cousins, Box 54, East Burke, VT 05832.*

Class Secretaries Viebranz and Thompson report: Both **Bob Hillier** and **Danila Berenbach** are teaching English in Japan. Bob sent us a picture which shows him sitting down to a breakfast of raw egg in cold rice, fish, vegetables, and Japanese green tea. It presents quite an argument for skipping breakfast....**James Myers** is performing in a musical review, "Get Happy," at the Dallas Theater Center. Last fall, James was awarded the Dallas Shakespeare Study Club Award for his performance in *Much Ado About Nothing.* He was also awarded the Clark Foundation Award for excellence in all areas of theatre and continuing scholarship....**Sue Wieber** is teaching at Northfield Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, MA 01354. Sue has created a course which combines ecological studies with studies in alternative forms of energy and agriculture....**Peter Craz** is working in a Teacher Corps/Peace Corps program. He is presently teaching at Lackawanna High School; the second part of this program entails two years with the Peace Corps in the South Pacific. Pete will soon have a teaching certificate in industrial arts and also a masters in industrial arts education....**Barbara Hammond** is executive asst. to the director of admissions at the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences at Harvard.... **Tom Plumb** has been hired by the Community Services Admin. in Middlebury as their deputy county developer. Tom is administering emergency fuel funds and organizing the low-income community....**Beth Solomon** will graduate from Univ. of Wisconsin this spring with an M.A. in South Asian studies. Her only immediate plan is to head back to India....**Sara Meyer** is in her second year of journalism school and is a part-time instructor for the dept. of urban studies at the Univ. of Minnesota. ...If you're in NYC this spring, do try to see **Lloyd Davis** on stage. He has a lead role in Joseph Papp's production of "Hagar's Children" at the Public Theatre.... **Marcia Brown** has also been doing well in the fine arts area. Performing with her flute around the New England area, Marcia has gained excellent recognition. She is enrolled in the School of Music at Ithaca College....**Lisa Scull,** along with two other ingenious, industrious people, has established a firm called Andean Designs in Westport, Conn. They specialize in wholesale distribution of hand woven textiles, artifacts and handmade jewelry from South America....**Terry Farmer** recently went on one of his many short cruises to Panama while working in the geology and geophysics dept. at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Inst....Two of our classmates are at the Univ. of Edinburgh, Scotland — **Marge Drexler** is studying for her M.A. in Scottish history while **Kim Chambers** works ambitiously towards her Ph.D. in Scottish studies....**Paul Cousins** has become a prominent Vt. meteorologist and can be heard over most Vt. radio stations.

1976

Class Secretaries: *Miss Betsy Kuphal, 6313 Lock Moor Dr., Edina, MN 55435 and Mr. Paul Waterman, Chase Hall E-31, Harvard Business School, Boston, MA 02163.*
Class Agents: *Miss Betsy Baetjer, Valley Rd., Stevenson, MD 21153 and Mr. John W. Germanow, 5472-130 Bradford Ct., Alexandria, VA 22311.*

Class Secretaries Kuphal and Waterman report: **Andrea Mahee** is working for a subsidiary of Harcourt-Brace-Jovanovich publishing company, called Media Systems. On the side, Andrea serves as the second vice-president of the New York Middlebury Alumni Assoc....Three '76ers have managed to secure administrative positions with Middlebury. **Edie MacAusland** has been working in the admissions office, **George Small** has been assisting Jackie Flickinger in the student activities office and, starting in June, **Kim Caldwell** will be serving as a deans' assistant. George has been rooming with **Tuck Washburne,** who has his own visions of grandeur. Tuck is trying to find a traveling companion to join him in Singapore for a trans-Orient expedition by kayak. Best of luck, Tuck....**John Germanow** has been working in Washington, D.C., as an intern with district representative Frank Horton, working specifically with the House government operations committee, the joint committee on atomic energy, and the commission of federal paperwork....**Steve Groo** has also been in Washington, working last fall as a research assistant on President Ford's campaign committee....During the November elections, **Terry Bouricius** ran for the Vermont State Senate as the Liberty Union Party candidate for Addison County, winding up with 6% of the vote. Presently Terry is working as a carpenter-cleaner-painter in New Haven, Vt., converting an old three-story cinder block building into a flour mill for the New England People's Cooperative and the Natural Organic Farmer's Assoc.... **Paul Rankin** has been working this fall as an assistant to David Bumbeck in the Johnson Gallery and teaching three discussion sections for AR101. Presently, Paul has

low of the Life Office Management Assoc....As a Fulbright exchange teacher, **Byron P. "Biff" Fink** taught music last year at a "gymnasium" in Munster, West Germany, after four years as director of choral activities at Middlebury Union High School. Biff feels that there are three major factors in German schools that differ from the American educational system: intense pressure for academic achievement, unusually large classes, and a rigid course of study with relatively little opportunity for the students to choose their subjects. As such, the U.S. is on the right track with smaller classes, wide range of teaching materials and local control of education. Despite the fact that U.S. students are less serious and prepared for their work and teachers are not as challenging, organized and resourceful as they could be, Biff feels that the U.S. system still holds the promise of drawing the best from each pupil, and holds within itself the mechanisms which can ensure flexibility and improvement....**Eliot Levinson** has been appointed principal at the Wayland Junior High School in Wayland, Mass....**Gilbert O. Stanley** is teaching English at Claremont, N.H., Junior High School....The Mass. Academy of Trial Attorneys recently elected **Michael E. Mone** of Brockton, Mass., as treasurer of the assoc.... **Gary Hansen** has bought the Westenfeld Delicatessen in Woodstock, Vt.

1974

Class Secretary: *1st Lt. Ronald R. Duquette, 16515 East B St., Apt. 35, Spanaway, WA 98387.*

Class Agents: *Mrs. David W. Pihlcrantz (Bonnie Bray), 305 Mansfield St., Apt. J, New Haven, CT 06511 and Mr. Paul A. Hoffmann, P.O. Box 265, Norway, ME 04268.*

After receiving his M.B.A. from Amos Tuck School last Spring, **John M. Morosani** is currently residing in Wichita, Kan. peddling airplanes for Cessna Aircraft. John was recently assigned regional sales manager for Africa where he spent one month this fall scouting his new territory....**Marianne van der Feltz** is back in Holland working as an executive business service representative for the Amsterdam Hilton Hotel....**Anne Weathers** and **John Duncan** have recently announced their engagement. John is currently completing his M.A. in regional planning at UMass and is also employed by the Soil Conservation Service there....**Charlie Jackson** has been accepted into the Chase Manhattan Bank management training program....**Betsy Bass,** an oceanographic technician from Bigelow Laboratory for Ocean Sciences, worked on a 20-day field cruise aboard the Anton Dohrn, a West German research vessel. The purpose of the cruise was to survey larva herring on Georges Banks, an important fishing area off the Gulf of Maine in order to help establish fisheries management regulations for the U.S. under the recently passed 200-mile limit law....**Laddie Ross** is at Case Western Reserver Medical School in Cleveland....**Chip Shearer** was recently appointed to a research position in M.I.T.'s department of earth and planetary sciences....**Ann Willimas** is in New York working for the communication department of the International Paper Company.... **Larry Novins** is enjoying life in Albuquerque, N.M., while working as a paralegal aid....**Howie Fraker** is presently teaching art at Holderness School in Plymouth, N.H....**Kathy J. Badigan** is studying at the Univ. of Koln in West Germany....**John Cochrane** has been studying with the violinist Jossy Spivakovsky in New York....**Greg Dennis** spent last fall in Arizona working for Paolu Soleri, making bronze wind bells, which were used to finance construction of Arco Santi. This new desert town is an experimental community design to concentrate population....**Jay White** is working with the Edgewater Hotel in Madison, Wisc. after receiving a cordon bleu in French cooking from the Culinary Institute of America in Hyde Park, N.Y.

Jan Day and her 16,000 descendants

When Janice Eldredge Day '41, flew into the New Bedford, Mass., airport recently on her company plane, she had more than business on her mind. This was to be a sentimental journey for the cosmetics executive who was met at the airport by former classmates, students and teaching colleagues from nearby Fairhaven High School. They all turned out to greet a local daughter who had made good in a big way.

This overnight stop was part of a 15 city tour, from Juarez, Mexico, to Albany, N.Y., celebrating the 20th anniversary of her firm, JAFRA Cosmetics, in Canoga Park, Calif. Among those who greeted Mrs. Day and later joined her on board her plane for champagne was *New Bedford Standard Times* staff writer Marion Mitchell. The following is taken from her report of the visit.

It all began with a little black bag of cosmetics more than two decades ago in Malibu, Calif.

Today, Jan Day's little black bag has been parlayed into a $2-million monthly international cosmetic business with more than 16,000 representatives (Jan prefers the term consultants or, better still, "my descendants.")

A Californian since 1949, Mrs. Day and her husband, Frank, are founders of JAFRA (formed from the first letters of each name), the fastest growing direct sales program for women in this country. Her husband retired last year, but Mrs. Day remains as vice-president. Three years ago JAFRA became a subsidiary of The Gillette Co.

"It's all a matter of one person telling another," said the sparkling, folksy Mrs. Day. "That's how our company grew. We have not advertised. Two years ago we had one consultant in Ohio. Now we have 12 branches and 250 consultants there." The media are word of mouth and happy customers who wish to share their good luck.

JAFRA products are based on the same skin cleansing and moisturizing program that the founders devised 20 years ago when the Days recognized Southern California air as drying to the skin. The program has not succumbed to mascara or "other faddist things."

Today JAFRA occupies a modern one-floor building in Canoga Park, Calif., employing 140 men and women to staff its microbiology lab, its testing lab for developing new products, the personal service and computer departments and the production department, which compounds new formulas.

JAFRA's founders attribute the company's success in part to the mobility of Americans in the 1950s and 1960s. It happened over and over again. An enthusiastic consultant in California relocating in a distant state, continued her JAFRA affiliation with the same fervor.

"It's a life sentence," Jan Day quipped. "Consultants never quit. They may go on leave of absence but they never quit."

The year 1969 was the company's first $1 million year. April, 1975, was its first $1 million month. The current retail figure probably is $2 million monthly.

Obituaries

1910 GEORGE E. SHAW, 92, of Scarsdale, N.Y., Dec. 19. Special student at N.Y.U. 1912-13; statistician with William Salomon & Co., Investment Bankers, N.Y., 1912-16; Clark Estates, N.Y., 1916-38. In 1938 he became an officer and director in various corporations.

1915 IRENE IDELLE INGALLS, 83, of Ramsey, N.J., Jan. 31. She taught high school in Westboro, Mass., 1915-18; Attleboro, Mass., 1918-20; Ansonia, Conn., 1920-23; Springfield, Mass., 1923-24, and N.Y. City for 27 years. Member of Delta Delta Delta and Phi Beta Kappa.

MARTHA-GLENE SEVRENS MORRILL, 87, of St. Petersburg, Fla. She had been employed at J.W. Wilhelm Funeral Home since 1920.

1916 ADA BARNES, 82, of Plattsburgh, N.Y., July 31. Until her retirement, she worked for the Army Map Service in Washington, D.C. Survivors include a brother, George '21 and a sister, Fanny '22. Member of Phi Beta Kappa.

1917 ANNA R. CUNNINGHAM, 82, of Milton, Mass., Dec. 16. She taught high school in Milford, N.H. and at Framingham, Mass., and worked at the Walter Reed Army Hosptal.

1919 MILDRED CADY ESTEN, 79, of Largo, Fla., Sept. 6. She taught at the Williamstown, Vt. High School 1919-20. Member of Pi Beta Phi.

RUTH E. CANN, 70, of Calif., Sept. 6. Student at the Univ. of Mich. 1917-18, the Sorbonne 1926-28, the Univ. of Syracuse 1937-38, an executive for the Swarthmore Chautauqua Assoc., Directrice of the American Women's Club, Paris, 1927-29. She taught at the Schuyler High School, Albany, 1929-44; Director of Admissions at Middlebury 1947. Member of Pi Beta Phi and Delta Delta Delta. She was also a member of the Alumni Council and a past class secretary.

1920 FREDERICK H. CARPENTER, 78, of Indianapolis, Jan. 14. Class secretary for several years and president of the Indianapolis Club; sales manager for the former Timer Switch Division of Mallory until his retirement in 1967. He was also employed at Central National Bank in Cleveland, 1921-28 and Henger Fairfield Co. in Cleveland, 1928-34.

1921 GORDON A. SWAN, 77, of Sarasota, Fla. He taught at Brigham Academy, Bakersfield, Vt., 1921-23, and Montpelier High School 1923-25. From 1926-29 he was an engineer for the N.Y. Telephone Co. and he worked for Electrical Research Products, Inc. from 1929-34. His wife survives him.

MAURICE LEE, 76, of Ft. Myers Beach, Fla., Nov. 26. He was with the American Magnesium Co., Niagara Falls, 1922-27, before he joined the Aluminum Co. of America in New Kensington, Pa. Member of Delta Upsilon. His wife, Caroline, survives him.

1923 ELBERT THOMAS GALLAGHER, 79, of White Plains, N.Y., Jan. 18. He served in the Navy during WWI, Columbia Law School 1923-26, practiced law in N.Y., 1927-30 and in White Plains, 1930-34. He was chief asst. district attorney in Westchester County, 1935-41 and in 1941 became district attorney. In 1946 he became County Judge and in 1950 was elected to the State Supreme Court, serving as an active judge until the age of 70, whereupon he was certified to serve as retired justice until reaching 76. For the past three years he had been in private practice at the White Plains firm of Clark, Gagliardi and Miller. He had been an Alumni Trustee and belonged to Phi Alpha Delta and Delta Kappa Epsilon.

1925 H. ROBERT MORTON, 74, of St. Albans, Vt., Oct. 24. Trust officer, Franklin County Savings Bank and Trust Co. in St. Albans and Franklin-Lamoille County banker and realtor. Member of the Franklin County Historical Society. He is survived by his wife, Bonnie, and two children.

1928 ELIZABETH URTZ, 69, of Concord, Mass., Aug. 7. She taught at the West Leyden, N.Y., Central School, 1928-31 and was postmaster at West Leyden from 1936 until her retirement in 1972.

1929 ARTHUR F. HINGSTON, 69, of East Lynn, Mass., Jan. 3. Salesman for James W. Daly Co., wholesale drugs, until his retirement in 1972. Survivors include his wife, Florence, three daughters, a brother and a sister.

1934 ROBERT L. CUSHING, 64, of Short Hills, N.J., Feb. 8. Senior v.p., Chemical Bank in N.Y. City at the time of his death. He had been employed at the bank since 1948. Previously he had been with Citibank, Colgate-Palmolive Co. and RCA. He was active in civic affairs and was treasurer of the N.Y. City Chamber of Commerce. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, three daughters and five grandchildren.

MARIE V. HEAPHY (M.S. English)

1936 CHARLES A. DEEDMAN, JR., 62, of Stamford, Conn., Dec. 26. He began a career in the Army in 1942. Before starting his duty in the service, he had been secretary of the American Cyanamid and Chemical Corp. in N.Y.C. In 1965 he was a sales supervisor at American Cyanamid, and in 1970-71, technical writer at Stauffer Chemical Co. He was a member of Chi Psi.

1938 EDITH DuBOIS COUNTRYMAN, 60, of Rhinebeck, N.Y., Aug. 2. 1939-41, she taught at Coxsackie High School and Rhinebeck Central School, both in N.Y. Member of Alpha Xi Delta. Her husband survives her.

LT. COL. WILLIAM MARSHALL MOREAU, 59, of Colonial Heights, Va., Nov. 27. He had been a vocational guidance counselor and teacher at the Voc-Pre-Tech High School in Petersburg, Va. from 1970 until his death. At the time of his retirement from the Army in 1969 he was logistics plans officer at the Defense General Supply Center in Richmond. He had also been chmn. of the Colonial Heights Republican Committee. Member of Chi Psi. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, two daughters, and three brothers.

1940 PHYLLIS HUBBARD PATCHETT, 58. Attended Simmons College 1940-41 and Suffolk Univ. Law School 1942. She leaves her husband, Sidney A. Patchett '47.

1943 BARBARA SKINNER LEARY, 55, of Naples, Fla. Attended Columbia 1944, was in advertising with Longmans, Green & Co., Publishers, N.Y., 1943-44, Publicity and Promotion Bureau in N.Y., 1944, and the Macmillan Co., N.Y., 1944-45. She had been a v.p. of the League of Women Voters of the North Hills (Pittsburgh, Pa.). Member of Kappa Delta. She is survived by her husband, John.

1947 JAMES FLUCKIGER, 51, of Seaford, N.Y., Dec. 25. He was a senior underwriter at the American Foreign Insurance Assoc. He is survived by his wife, Adrienne.

EDITH COOKISH BOLOTIN, 52, of N.Y. City, Nov. 19. Before entering Middlebury, she attended North Adams (Mass.) State Teachers College. She was a student psychiatric aide at the Institute of Living in Hartford, Conn.

1949 LYNN FRALEIGH, 48, of Medford, Mass., July 7. She received an M.A. from Loyola Univ., Baltimore and did graduate work at Boston College. For 19 years she was a braille research teacher at the John F. Kennedy School, Medford. Survivors include her parents, grandmother, and brother.

1950 ROBERT P. McCARTHY, 53 of Cheshire, Conn., Jan. 19. He joined B.F. Goodrich Co. in Shelton, Conn. in 1960. Prior to retirement in 1974, he was sales manager for 12 years. He was a Marine veteran of WWII. Survivors include his wife, Gloria, and five children.

1954 VAN COURT LUCAS, JR., of South Norwalk, Conn., Jan. 19. He had been with Young & Rubican and Lennen & Newell, Inc., both in N.Y. His wife, Ellen '54, and two sons survive him.

1955 SISTER MARY EVANGELA O'NEILL (M.A. Italian).

MARGARET M. RAINKE (M.A. English), Oct. 5.

1957 G. DANN SARGENT, 41, of Amherst, Mass., Dec. 5. He attended Oxford, receiving a B.A. in 1959 and an M.A. in 1963. He also received an M.A. in 1963 and a Ph.D. in 1964 from Harvard. 1963-66 he was an instructor at Princeton, from 1966-71, asst. prof. at Amherst; become assoc. prof. at Amherst 1971. Member of Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Xi. Survivors include his wife, Alice, his mother, his daughter and a sister.

1965 GERHARD HILDEBRANDT (M.A. Russian), Nov. 20. He taught German and Russian for 20 years at both the high school and university level. He was also a language consultant to the Dept. of Education in Saskatchewan. Survivors include four children.

1966 MRS. ILSE HILDEBRANDT (M.A. German), Nov. 10. For the past 10 years she taught German and French at Walter Murray Collegiate in Saskatoon. She and husband, Gerhard, were instrumental in introducing the study of German in the schools of Saskatchewan.

OBITUARY CORRECTION
WINTER *NEWS LETTER*

We sincerely apologize for listing Sister Mary Paul, S.L.G. (Barbara Bishop) in the obituary section of the Winter *News Letter*. Sister Mary Paul is very much alive and living at the Convent of the Incarnation, Fairacres, Oxford, England.

Births

A daughter, Whitney Andrea, to **Andrew I. '50** and Anne Bresler **Namm;** Aug. 29.

A son, Stephen Greer, to **William '50** and Mrs. **Dewey;** July 12.

A son, Peter Emerson, to **Peter E. '65** and Dianne **Branch;** Oct. 29.

A son, Christopher Allen, to Arthur G. and **Mary Hawkins Sachs '65;** Nov. 19.

A son, Frank David, to Joseph W. and **Martha Synerholm McSherry '66;** Oct. 4.

A son, Andrew Braden, to **George H. '66** and **Helen Martin Whyte '67;** Nov. 25.

A daughter, Jennifer Demko, to **Julius A. '67** and Adelle **Baer;** December.

A daughter, Margaret Luann, to **Richard W. '68** and Virginia **Vomacka;** Dec. 1.

A son, James Phelps, to **Robert L. '69** and **Darsie Phelps Riccio '69;** Nov. 14.

A daughter, Anna Hall, to **William T. '69** and **Jennifer Taplin Jerome '69;** Nov. 3.

A daughter, Sarah Rose, to Barry and **Adele Kiefer Kricheff '70;** Feb. 5.

A daughter, Bradley Cavanaugh, to **Lawrence M. '70** and **Leslie Boyle Shipps '71;** Nov. 7.

A son, John Needham, to **John S. '71** and Clair **Tuohy;** Dec. 5.

A son, Roger, to **George '71** and Janet **Barr;** Dec. 26.

A son, Geoffrey Michael, to **George A. '72** and **Janet Frey DeVito '73;** Nov. 16.

A son, Joshua, to **Frank W. '74** and **Christena Lecko Mann '72;** Feb. 6.

Marriages

Clinton E. Hendrickson and **Elizabeth A. Holmgren '47;** Dec. 31, 13 Ross Avenue, Demarest, NJ 07627

Joseph Frederick Fox, Jr. '48 and Nancy Hancock Carr; Dec. 30, 39 Broadacres Road, Glens Falls, NY 12801

James E. Sullivan, Jr. '49 and Margaret Moulton Gibson; Dec. 30, 50 Dartmouth Road, Longmeadow, MA 01106

Albert Rinner and **Deborah Shepard '56;** Aug. 28, 144-12 33rd Avenue, Flushing, NY 11354

John W. Cassels and **Caroline Vinciguerra '60;** July 2, 1137 Nottingham Drive, West Chester, PA 19380

James L. Sparks and **Margaret Franck '64;** Oct. 23, 63-57 75th Street, Flushing, NY 11379

James B. McGinty and **Holly Kasson '66;** Sept. 12, 1975, 235 Ward Parkway #910, Kansas City, MO 64112

Brian J. Delaney and **Nancy B. Jope '67;** Nov. 20, Stratford, CT

C. Gregory Gummersall and **Hyla Wetherill '67;** Sept. 19, 1972, 2310 Rock Street #31, Mt. View, CA 94043

David Strain and **Elizabeth Bacon '68;** Feb. 19, 159 Delmar Street, San Francisco, CA 94117

Michael Crampton '69 and Ardith Jean Kohn; Nov. 27, 1558 Massachusetts Avenue, Apt. 44, Cambridge, MA 02138

James R. Meditz and **Sandra Wagers '71;** Oct. 9, 1600 South Joyce Street, Arlington, VA 22202

Matthew Lee Yancey and **Katherine Bean '71;** Oct. 23, 5036 Sullivan Road, N.W., Knoxville, TN 37921

Michael J. Goldberger '72 and Kathleen E. McDevitt; Jan. 8, 711 Hope Street, Providence, RI 02906

Bruce Tofias '72 and **Deborah Wilson '72;** November, 34 Main Street, North Easton, MA 02356

M.J. Czarniecki III and **Anne Dixon '72;** Nov. 20, 911 Pinehurst Place, Jackson, MS 39202

Ronald Chartrand and **Jacqueline Shepard '73;** June 25, 1975, 24 South Main Street, Rutland, VT 05701

Lawrence Athan, Jr. '74 and **Elizabeth Tuttle '74;** Jan. 16, 44 Ackers Avenue, Brookline, MA 02146

Eric M. Eastman '74 and **Pamela Royer '75;** Sept. 25, 330 West 56th Street, Apt. 10-K, New York, NY 10019

Mark Bernardis and **Virginia Glazier '74;** Aug. 29, RD 1, Box 524A, Portage, PA 15946

Robert S.C. Munier '75 and Jan Carol Potdevin; Jan. 22, 841 Pleasantview Rd., Briar Cliff Manor, NY 10510

John T. Waldo '75 and **Lynn Fisher '76;** Aug. 14, Box 24, South Woodstock, VT 05071

Roger J. King '75 and **Lucy Call '76;** June 5, 55 Westminster Avenue, Portland, ME 04104

Robert Hakes King, Jr. and **Mary Ann Gustafson '75;** Aug. 28, 6 Soldiers Field Park #224, Boston, MA 02163

Walter M. Chambers III '75 and **Virginia Owens '75;** June 26, P.O. Box 105, Hayes, VA 23072

Alain de Marin de Montmarin and **Holly Hoover '76;** Sept. 12, Corso Semprine, 32/A, Milano, Italy

William P. Lefeber '76 and **Susan Lewellen '76;** July 17, Dartmouth Medical School, Box 94, Hanover, NH 03755

Frank L. Stulen, Jr. and **Sigrid Falk '76;** July 3, 7043 Deep Water Point Road, Rt. 2, Williamsburg, MI 49690

John Gavigan and **P. Joan Ingram '76;** Oct. 2, 6034 Richmond Highway, Alexandria, VA 22303

MASTERS

Brooks H. Pettit '69 (M.A. German) and Judith C. Donovan; Dec. 26, Acton, MA

James R. Bird, Jr. '76 (M.A. English) and Lisa Sheble; Nov. 20

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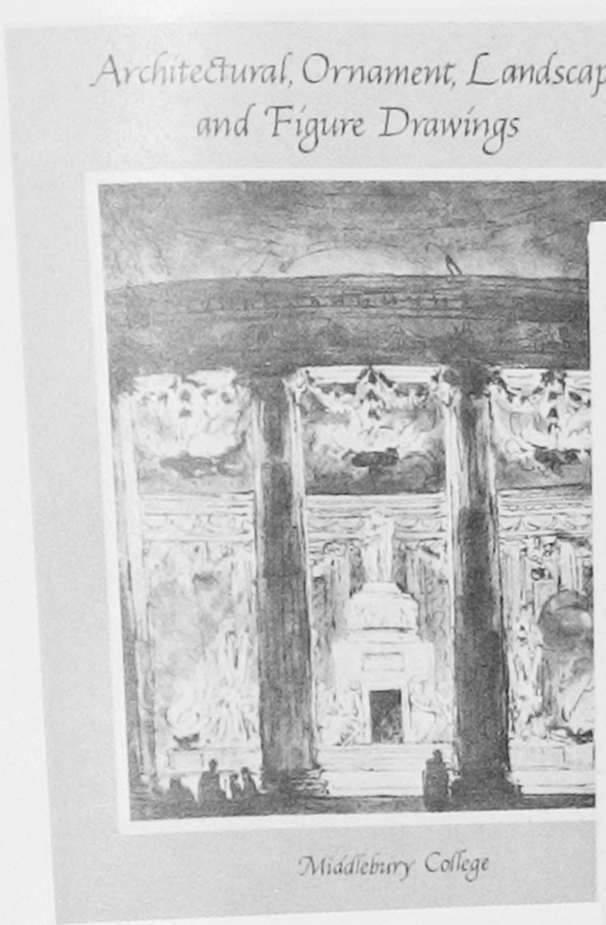
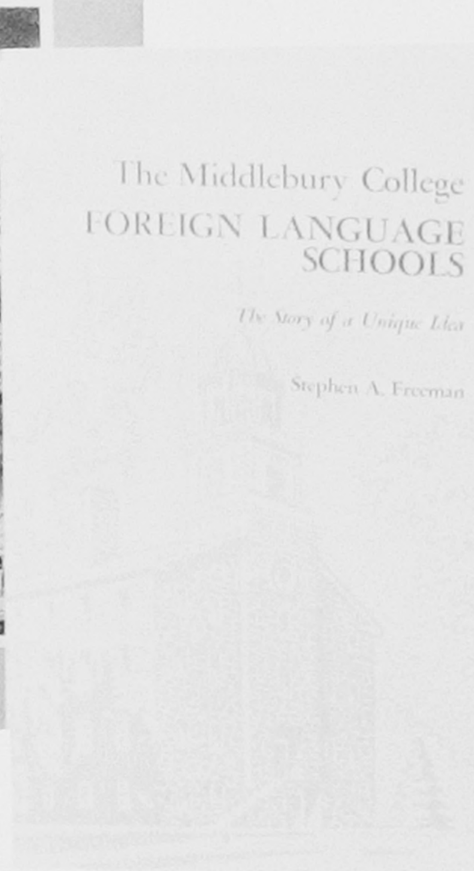
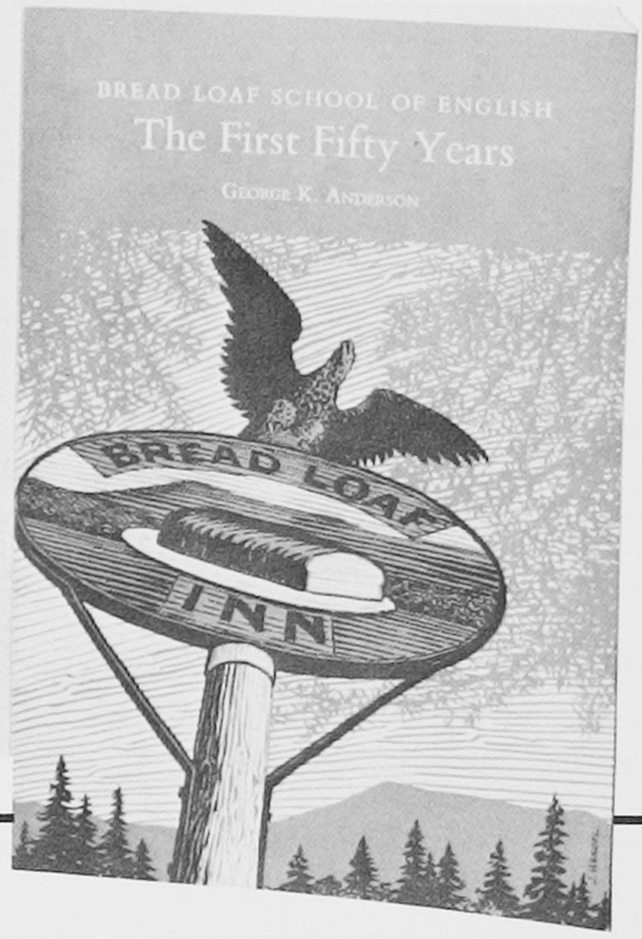
begun graduate studies in art history at the Inst. of Fine Arts in N.Y....**Cindy Regan** has found her niche in the development office at Harvard Univ. raising funds for five graduate programs — among them the Center for Jewish Studies and the Busch-Reisinger Museum....**Ruth Reinstein** is also working at Harvard as the assistant to the curator of a rare book library dealing with books on economics and trade, pre-1850. Ruth has an encouraging message: "To all those graduates with a B.A. in languages — it is possible to find a job utilizing it!"... **Brenda Loew,** while trying to break into the field of media, has been apprenticed to an art restorer in Allston, Mass., specializing in 19th century American painting and Greek vases....**Susan Needy** is working at Rockefeller Univ. in NYC as a technician under Dr. C. DeDuve, a recent Nobel Prize winner....**Jami Moneymaker** and **Hugh Harwood** are currently working for the Devereaux (Penn.) Foundation as therapeutic recreational counselors in a high school for autistic and emotionally disturbed adolescents....**Lise Fischer** worked June and July in Ireland for the Irish Georgian Society restoring old houses, and then took off for Denver to do research for Historic Denver, Inc....**Ali Kahn** reports from the other side of the world: "Hello, mates, from sunny Benin, Afrique! Yessir — after much thought and consternation (and driving various people crazy!) I decided to join the Peace Corps, teach English, and save the world! So far, I've neither taught nor saved anyone — but I can parler francais a little better, and it's been a fascinating time. My village is small — no running water or electricity. We all get little mobylettes for buzzing around — a real motorcycle mama! Anyway — Love and Ugga Nugga Bugga to you all."...**Dave Byrd** spent the fall doing odd jobs on a Florida shrimp boat. Presently he is a crew member on the charter shark-fishing boat "Flowlong." On one recent expedition, Dave caught a 581 lb. tiger shark....**Bill Haas** has been leading a double life since graduation: one as a musician, the other as a taxi driver. He is studying drums and vibraharp, and to help make ends meet, he works part time as a Boston taxi driver....**Irene Calvo** reports, "After two very happy and fulfilling years at Middlebury, the great spirit of adventure led me out to Calif. There, Stanford's excellent classics dept. molded me into an ardent philhellene. With their scholarship, I travelled all through Greece this summer (a dream come true!!) studying archeology with the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. After that, for two months I travelled in Turkey, Spain and Italy. Now back in N.Y., I am working for the Council on Foreign Relations...still fantasizing about the west coast..."







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Of Monkeys, Mice and Men

by Duncan J. McDonald

I was asked to provide an annotated list of books on science that would both entertain and inform, correctly, non-scientists. A moment's thought made me realize that I would have to limit myself to books on biological topics and perhaps a few on general philosophical scientific ideas, for two reasons: firstly, hard core science is difficult to present accurately *and* entertainingly, and, secondly, I would be shot down by irate colleagues in the pertinent fields for stepping outside mine. This selection then is limited largely to biological topics.

To get a general picture of the range of material now covered by biologists one has to turn to introductory texts. A readable, nicely designed, and quite accurate, for the most part, textbook is Helena Curtis' *Biology* (Worth Publishers, 1975, 2nd edition).

The core of biology is the modern theory of evolution which consists of Darwinian natural selection modified by Mendelian genetics, the latter confirmed by the elucidation since 1953 of the machinery which determines continuity and variation. For evolutionary theory, George Gaylord Simpson's *The Meaning of Evolution* (Yale University Press, 1949) is a clear and charming account; a more recent (and more genetically oriented) one is John Maynard Smith's *The Theory of Evolution* (Penguin, 1966, 2nd edition). For the machinery (DNA, chromosomes, proteins, etc.) a recent article in the *National Geographic Magazine* (September, 1976) was sufficiently entertaining to cause a retired electrical engineer to sign up for a biology course at his local college this past autumn. Although it contains inaccuracies, it is a reasonable introduction to a complex field, and to go beyond it into the biochemistry of gene and cell interactions becomes a very specialized pursuit.

We are all interested in our own biology, and here J.Z. Young has provided us with a detailed, original and immaculately written guide, *An Introduction to the Study of Man* (Oxford University Press, 1971) — rather long but complete, covering our biology from our conception and embryological development to theories of ageing and the demography of different times and different countries. Rene Dubois' *Man Adapting* (Yale University Press, 1965) looks at the ways in which human populations have responded to changing conditions; it is an excellent corrective to the generally accepted notion that the science (or art) of medicine has had much to do with increased average longevity and the decline in communicable diseases. Hans Zinsser, in *Rats, Lice and History* (Little Brown, 1935), writes delightfully on infectious diseases and history; there are more modern accounts but none as readable. Plant diseases have also affected our history; *Famine on the Wind: Plant Diseases in Human History* by G.L. Carefoot and E.R. Sprott (Rand McNally, 1967) is a good guide. For plants themselves in their usual beneficent role Edgar Anderson's *Plants, Man and Life* (University of California Press, 1971) is a nicely diffuse approach.

Natural history has returned to favor under the titles of ecology and ethology (animal behavior). Ecology has been treated in a landslide pollution of books in recent years, often more moved by emotion than by accurate information; take your pick of the popular sort but be warned that the arguments will often not stand up to close analysis. One really has to turn to formal textbooks for relatively unbiased information; two recent sound ones, stressing animals rather more than plants, are R.E. Ricklefs' *Ecology* (Chiron Press, 1973) and Charles J. Krebs' *Ecology: The Experimental Analysis of Distribution and Abundance* (Harper and Row, 1972). The latter may give a little difficulty in the chapters on population theories but is worth the effort. For ethology or animal behavior, the popular books by Lorenz, Ardrey, Morris, and Tiger and Fox are all to be treated with great caution since each presents selected evidence for sweeping positions on the interpretation of the behavior of humans on the basis of our present limited knowledge of the behavior of some other animals. For the whole subject, Niko Tinbergen's *Behavior* (Time-Life Books, 1965) is brief and sound and introduces us to the principal ethologists of ten years ago. Wolfgang Wickler's *Mimicry in Plants and Animals* (World University Library, McGraw Hill, 1968) is full of marvels which are really so. *Animal Architecture* by von Frisch (Harcourt, Brace Jovanovich, 1974) brings together much information on constructions by animals other than ourselves. E.O. Wilson's *Sociobiology: The New Synthesis* (Harvard University Press, 1975) is a magnificent summary of much evidence on social life in various species. It has become controversial, but if those who protest against its messages about possible biological determinants of our behaviors would read —and some of it is fairly difficult going— the first 26 chapters before reading the final chapter about human animals, they would be, firstly, wonderfully informed on the evidence for natural selection working on behavioral patterns and, secondly, in a position to appreciate the final chapter. If they still disagreed, they would now do so on the basis of solid knowledge. A much briefer book on sociobiology is just appearing; David P. Barash's *Sociobiology and Behavior* (Elsevier, 1977) is highly recommended in a foreword by E.O. Wilson himself. The heart of the argument interrelating Darwinian evolution and characteristics of humans (and other animals) is presented by Richard Dawkins in *The Selfish Gene* (Oxford University Press, 1976). His thesis is that individual humans—and individual mice and individual pine trees—are merely survival machines of our replicating germinal genes or DNA; as Samuel Butler put it over a century ago, a hen is the egg's way of making another egg.

I love insects and won't resist noting two recent books on them. Walter Linsenmaier's *Insects of the World* (McGraw Hill, 1972) has absolutely marvelous illustrations, most of them from his own splendid paintings, and a sound text to go with them. Stephen Dalton, in *Borne on the Wind* (Readers Digest Press, 1975), has developed photographic techniques to stop insects in midflight; the resulting pictures are stunning. Do look through these, even if you don't read them; you will never again be able to lump all insects under the label "bugs."

Finally, a miscellany. Lewis Thomas, a medical doctor with large administrative duties, has found the time to write charming and wide-ranging essays on biological topics, collected in *Lives of a Cell: Notes of a Biology Watcher* (Viking, 1974; Bantam, 1975) which deservedly won him a National Book Award. That some (but not all, thank goodness) scientists are all too human is clearly set out in James Watson's *The Double Helix* (Signet, 1968) which recounts the race in 1952-53 to uncover the mysteries of DNA, won by him and Crick. A more wide-ranging account of the development of molecular biology is given by Gunther Stent in *The Coming of the Golden Age: A View of the End of Progress* (Natural History Press, 1969). He suggests that we are now running out of ideas, not merely in science, but in the arts as well (or especially). Sir Peter Medawar writes beautifully on science and scientists and the psychologies that determine their discoveries; I recommend *The Future of Man* (the Reith BBC lectures, 1959, published by Methuen, 1960) and *The Hope of Progress* (Methuen, 1972). He and his wife are bringing out an introductory textbook of biology this year; it should be very much worth watching for *(The Life Science,* Wildwood House, London, 1977).

Dr. McDonald is professor of biology at Middlebury College.

Middlebury
COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

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